# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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## Maine Farmer.

SAMUEL L. BOARDMAN, Editor.


### The Animal Form.

One of the most valuable chapters in Prof. Miles' work on Stock Breeding, just published, and one of greatest service to the practical farmer is that containing his studies on the form of animals as an index of qualities;—a subject full of interest, and one which has several times formed the text for editorials in this journal. And while all farmers who have bred or handled cattle and neat stock to any extent, at once know the great difference in the value of animals for certain purposes by their form and general appearance, they have, perhaps, not been so familiar as they should, with the relations which exist between these outward characteristics, and the internal and more obscure causes of the same, as connected with the laws and principles of breeding, upon which the value of the animal largely depends. A study of these principles will prove of how great service they may be made, in breeding all the classes of our domestic animals, in order to obtain those qualities and characteristics of form, condition, size, speed, color; fixed features of merit as producers of wool, milk, beef, mutton, &c., which give to the animals we raise their prime importance. Long practice in the buying, breeding or handling of oxen, horses, cows, or sheep, wherein the eye has received a training in detecting waste places in the form, as well as the excellencies that will give a profit when the animal comes to the block; wherein the touch has become so delicate that the quality of the skin and the peculiar softness of the flesh over the more exposed parts of the system is at once taken as a measure of value, and where all the qualities of the animal whether it be for speed, work, wool, milk or meat are judged from a comparison with many standards that years of experience have fixed in the mind of the practical man—we say long practice of this kind is of great value, and makes up for many deficiencies in an understanding of the laws of correlation, which enables the farmer who can apply them, to determine internal or obscure characteristics or tendencies of the animals' make-up, through outward form; but it will be found, invariably, that a study of these principles will be sure to give the breeder or feeder who masters them, an advantage which the merely practical man cannot have without them. As in a good many other things the two should go together—the knowledge of the laws, and the practical experience in their application.

For instance, an understanding of these laws will show the structure of the animal, the relative value of the different points and parts, the relations of the various organs to each other and to the complete system, the complex processes of nutrition and assimilation, and the practical value of all these features in the animal, whether that animal is most desired for beef, work, wool, mutton, milk, or other qualities. These laws will show the importance of a good form; sound constitution; good powers of nutrition; the quality of feeding well and fattening early (if these are desired); the combination of points and external characteristics which will give speed or great powers of endurance; as well as those which may be depended upon to produce a high quality of milk or butter, a certain kind of wool, or a good mutton carcass. Certain well defined laws underlie the presence of external qualities and by an understanding of them the practical man will find his efforts at breeding for certain qualities, or for improving the animals he has, in particular directions, greatly assisted and augmented. There is really a great science to this matter, and how much of a science it is, may be learned by a reading of this single chapter in Dr. Miles' great work, and in a careful study of the whole treatise, which is earnestly commended to every man at all interested in stock husbandry.

This chapter is made more directly useful by the numerous illustrations of animal forms which accompany it, which are of value as helping to educate the eye to good and to imperfect types. But all do not equally serve the purpose intended. The form of the Southdown on page 356 appears to us faulty—it is too deep and short; that of the Cotswold is better, but defective in its fore-quarters—both being given for good types. The outline of the Hereford bull page 359, and Shorthorn cow, "Booth's Lancaster," page 361, are excellent specimens of good beef animals; while nothing could be better than the engravings showing defective animal forms on pages 361, a long-bodied animal; page 362, a short-bodied animal, and page 376, an animal of disproportionate parts—too many examples of which are found in all our farm-yards, showing how much a better understanding of the laws of correlation as applied to the external form and qualities of domestic animals, is needed by farmers generally. The work of Dr. Miles comes in a good time to aid in this needed reform, and we hope it may be thoroughly studied the coming months by every intelligent breeder, farmer and cattle feeder, who aims at improvement and better results.

### Who Next?

And now the proprietors of the Waterville *Mail*—and Bro. Maxham is a good farmer anyway, while Bro. Wing has lots of *stamps*—come forward with an offer of $25 in cash to any member of the North Kennebec Agricultural Society who shall grow in 1879 *one hundred and sixty bushels* of shelled corn per acre. This is the amount raised in Penobscot county (on a half acre) and the *Mail* is bound to make old North Kennebec do as well, or even better. We shall now hope for a good corn year and no early frosts next fall.

### State Grange, P. of H.

The annual meeting of the State Grange, P. of H., will be held at Gardiner on the 17-19 of the present month; and arrangements have been made whereby those who attend over the Maine Central, Grand Trunk, Knox & Lincoln, Rumford Falls, European & North American, and Bangor & Piscataquis Railroads can secure ROUND TRIP tickets for ONE FARE. A few copies of the Journal of Proceedings of the last session can be had by addressing the State Secretary, J. M. Jackson, Lewiston.

### County Farmers' Conventions.

The members of the State Board of Agriculture, acting in accordance with recommendations of the Board passed at late meetings, are inaugurating a series of County or Branch meetings of the Board which are to be held during the present winter and which promise to be very successful and profitable. These meetings are to be held at some convenient point in the several counties, which are beyond the range of the general meetings, and will be in charge of the local members and ex-members of the Board, who will in carrying them on seek the co-operation of gentlemen interested in agricultural development and improvement, as well as the assistance of members living in the adjoining counties, where it is possible for them to attend. While they are to be largely voluntary, it is expected they will be such as will draw together good audiences, and be a means of diffusing much information—voluntary meetings of this kind generally proving very satisfactory. Already one has taken place at Dennysville, in Washington county, under the direction of Dr. A. R. Lincoln the member of the Board for that county, which occurred on Friday of last week and of which we expect a report. One is to be held in St. Albans about the 20th inst., which is in charge of L. L. Lucas, Esq., a former member of the Board, and a valued correspondent of the FARMER—at which the opening address will be given by H. A. Hurd, Esq., and a paper on Dairying read by Mr. E. C. Buker. It is expected that this meeting will continue two days, and among the speakers will be Prof. J. R. Farrington of the State College. Notice of the exact date will be given hereafter. In Piscataquis county, the member of the Board, H. L. Leland, Esq., of Sangerville, has already started in the matter of holding a meeting at Foxcroft, which will undoubtedly be held in connection with the Grange. The same is true in Oxford county, as Thomas Reynolds, Esq., of Canton the retiring member of the Board for that county, has already made partial arrangements for a meeting to be held in the Grange Hall in that town early in January. Other members are to move for these meetings in other places, due notice of which will be given in our own columns, and through the local press. Let all help on the good work of this revival of the agricultural interests in Maine.

### Mixed, or Special Farming.

There has been a good deal said pro. and con. on the advantages and disadvantages of special farming and mixed husbandry; and it is a question we occasionally see written about, even now. Special farming for particular locations, and where it is carried on understandingly, is generally made profitable. But to be profitable the man who undertakes any line of special farming must thoroughly understand it, have a love for it, and be so situated in regard to location, market, &c., as to take advantage of every point in his favor. The profits from special farming, though sometimes large, are frequently variable and often small, on account of the peculiarities of season, or the demand of the product. In special farming the line of effort is somewhat circumscribed and narrow,—but in a system of mixed husbandry there is greater range for the energies and activities of the mind, and generally more chances of success and profit. The results of the present season are largely in favor of mixed farming for the agriculture of our State as a system; for while certain locations offer good opportunities for special lines of work, the best course for the farmers of Maine to pursue, will be found to be that which embraces attention to many things. This fall with good yields of wheat and corn; with an abundant crop of apples; with a good price for potatoes; with an increase in the numbers of farm stock which are in good condition; with satisfactory returns from the dairy, the poultry yard and the hog-pen, and with general comfort and abundance on all hands, our farmers who have pursued a mixed course of husbandry are undoubtedly more independent than those who have spent every effort in one line. What is true for this year, in this respect, will be found to be true generally with an average of the years as they come along to the farmers and to the people of Maine. And while this question is one largely of adaptation, as are all agricultural questions, we think our farmers will not mistake in accepting the results of this year, as a sort of reasonable guide to their general farm work in the years to come.

### Wheat Reports this Week.

The farmers living within 175 rods of each other in Mayesville, Aroostook county, raised 314 bushels.

One farmer in West Dresden raised 48 bushels.

The town of Monroe has this year produced 5,200 bushels.

One flouring mill in Cherryfield, had bolted previous to Thanksgiving day, 1,800 bushels.

One farmer in the same town raised 96 bushels.

One threshing machine in Beddington has this fall threshed 2000 bushels.

Another in Millbridge has threshed 4,500 bushels of grain—nearly all of which is wheat; call it 3000 bushels.

One farmer in Fort Fairfield has raised 100 bushels.

At the Franklin Central Fair, the first premium crop gave 30, and the second premium 24 bushels per acre.

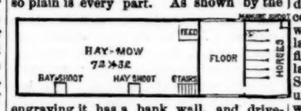
Total number of bushels reported this week through our paper alone, 12,612.

### Premiums for Maine Corn.

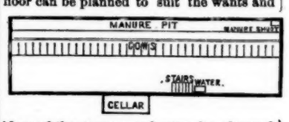
With characteristic liberality, the proprietors of the Lewiston *Journal* have offered a premium of $50, for the best acre of corn (sweet corn being excluded), grown in Maine in 1879; and intending competitors must forward their intention to enter for the premium, to that paper, on or before June 1, 1879, at which time a full list of such names will be published. In announcing their offer the proprietors say:— "Desirous of doing something to encourage the farmers of Maine to make less levies on the granaries of the West and believing that Maine farms are capable of yielding at least as luxuriantly as the now partially exhausted prairie farms of many of the Western states, we invite the farmers of Maine to unite in friendly competition for this special Lewiston *Journal* premium." Full particulars under which the premium will be paid, are to be given hereafter.

### A Good Dairy Barn.

The engraving and plans of a good dairy barn, which we publish in this impression, hardly need an explanation or reference, so plain is every part. As shown by the




engraving it has a bank wall, and driveway into the main floor, which runs across the barn near one end, close to which is the stable for horses. Hay shoots convey hay to the lower floor which is used as a tie-up for cattle. The barn is evidently intended as a large dairy barn, but of course the floor can be planned to suit the wants and




ideas of the owner, and may be changed to accommodate it to any number of animals, as desired. The plans are certainly suggestive of improvement, and readers in examining them will doubtless make these to meet their own needs. The approach to the main floor is gradual and easy, and in this respect is a model for many farmers to imitate.

### Editorial Notes.

Our genial, rollicking, smoking, talking, deep-thinking, hard-working friend Dr. Sturtevant of the *Scientific Farmer*, is in the midst of a multitude of labors and investigations—making a cyclopædia, giving agricultural lectures, writing profound treatises, and withal never so happy as when he has lots to do. He wants Edison to invent a day thirty-six hours long. Call it forty-eight, dear Doctor, and we will sign your petition to that effect!

In No. 39 of the last volume of the FARMER, we re-published from the New York *Tribune* a list of strawberries well adapted to different kinds of soil, which ripened at different periods during the season, giving the credit therefor, inadvertently, to Mr. A. B. Crandell, the agricultural editor of the *Tribune;* when in fact the list was recommended by the Messrs. Hance, noted strawberry growers in New Jersey, from whom Mr. Crandell had copied it. We make this correction with pleasure that the parties interested may each have the credit and *discredit* which severally belongs to them.

We have a few copies of Mr. Thompson's History of Maine Horses, slightly "shopworn," but in every respect good and perfect, which will be sent by mail in order to close out the lot, at $1.00 each, postage paid. Now is the time to obtain this handy book for Maine horse breeders, at a low rate. Address this office.

Messrs. Allen & Bailey, the editors of the American Shorthorn Herd Book, Buffalo, N. Y., give notice that pedigrees of bulls to be entered in volume 18, of that work, will be received up to and including Dec. 25th, and of cows up to and including Jan. 1st, 1879. Breeders interested will please make a note of this extension of time.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### About my Garden.

I understood you to ask for reports in agriculture and gardening, whether those reports be profitable or otherwise, as you wished to know the state and value of the crops as they were raised in Maine, the present year. I therefore feel prompted to give you an account of my garden, during the season that is past. And as respects horse radish, that is always good. I never knew a failure. Only give it a chance to grow, and after it is once planted, it will always grow, and it makes a most excellent relish with other food in the spring of the year, after the vegetables of the former year are all consumed or nearly so.

My next crop in order was STRAWBERRIES. These were poor. I had the Wilson variety, and in former years they had done well, but this last season for some cause or other, my crop was light, although I had the same number of square yards under cultivation that I had years before. Strawberries are a valuable product of the garden; they "pay". It is money and labor well invested to raise them. Everybody loves them; everybody praises them; but I never heard a person say a harmful word against them, though I have against a great many other things, and even the sick and feeble are fond of them, and they suit the appetite and nourish the system at times when other fruits and kinds of food must be avoided. I shall try my hand and luck at them another season if I live and nothing happens. I do not see as I can do without them, for at the tea-table and elsewhere they present a most beautiful and cheering aspect.

My next crop in order was PEAS. These did well for me. I had three different plantings—that is to say, I planted at three different times, so as to have them commence as early and continue as late in the season as possible, for I am very fond of them, and I believe I never yet saw the person who did not love "green peas." And if everybody else should turn against them, it would not move me one particle, I should remain a steadfast friend to them still, for I regard them friendly to me, and it gives me pleasure to say they do me good every time I eat them. My method of raising them is to plant them in drills on manure and cover them with dirt with the hoe, thus levelling off the ground and then "stick" them. In this way they grow erect, handsome, make a fine appearance, and are easily gathered. And when they come on to the table piping hot from the kettle, they make the mouths of all the guests to water, and their eyes all to sparkle, and there is but one expression from the lips of all—"how good." Do you wonder I raise peas?

The next thing in order was POTATOES. The variety was the Early Rose. I always plant them, whether I have any other kind or not, for they always do well for me, both when they are thriftily growing and when they come laughingly upon the table ready to be eaten. I raised nearly three barrels this last season, enough for my family's use, and they were all gathered and carried into the cellar without any rotten ones among them; nor have they rotted since. I planted early, on land that was high and dry, and they ripened and were dug before that hot weather came on, which probably caused so many potatoes to rot. I intend to follow the same method of planting and cultivation in the year that is to come, if I live, than I did in the last.

Next come my SQUASHES. These, for the first time in my life, were a failure. I had good seed, good land, good manure and they were well cared for. They came up well, grew well, and the bugs evidently thought well of them and liked the looks of them, and they came in considerable numbers to feed upon them; but these I managed to kill and to disperse, so that no serious evil resulted from them. The squashes grew, and for a time promised well. Some of them, that is, the vines, attained the length of eight and ten feet, and blossomed, and the young squashes were set; when, all at once, they began to wither and die. I inquired the reason of it, and my neighbors who had suffered as I did, told me it was a sort of grub or worm that got into the root beneath the ground, and ate them until they died. I searched and found it was even so. I put ashes around the roots of some of them, as an experiment, in hopes to kill the destroyer, but without avail. They still continued to wither, decay and die. And whereas I ought to have had forty or fifty large handsome squashes, I had only about fifteen and these very small; some about as large, and some *not* as large as a milk quart. So that I considered my squash crop a failure. And some of my neighbors were even worse off than I was. I understood them they had no squashes in the fall to gather. Now, if some one could devise an effectual remedy for this species of vermin, he would confer a lasting benefit upon his fellow men. The squash is an excellent vegetable, and

ELEVATION OF DAIRY BARN.

the loss of it is severely felt in many places, and by many families.

I had good CORN of two varieties—the pop corn and the sweet corn; enough of the one for my family's use, during the summer; and of the other, during the winter. I had a good crop of beets and cabbages, the last of which I have found rather hard to raise in this locality heretofore, so that I have proved the truth of the old adage—"Try, never was beat." I never before had so good a crop of turnips as I had this year. They were large, fair and make excellent food. There were very few small ones, mostly large, and one of them weighed ten pounds and another twelve, the largest I ever saw of the kind,—ruta bagas. Had it been convenient I should have exhibited them at the county fair.

These were the principal parts of the products of my garden. The place afforded me both pleasure and profit. I had other things growing there, but perhaps I have spoken of enough for the present time. And, in conclusion, I would say, I hardly know how a small piece of land can be put to better use than when applied to garden purposes. Your vegetables then, are fresh when you want to use them, and are not withered and wilted and almost tasteless, as when they are brought from afar. Besides, there is a great saving of expense when you raise your own vegetables, and are not obliged to first look into your purse before you can know whether or not you can have vegetables for your dinner; or, rather whether you can have them with other things for your dinner. Vegetables, particularly in hot weather, are healthy food. If you have a garden of your own, you have no fears of damaged articles, as you may have meats, when the weather is hot. There is a kind of independence and satisfaction which you feel in going into your garden near at hand and gathering your own vegetables which you do not have when you are obliged to take your basket, go to the market a considerable distance, and then look around sometime and be disappointed, because you have not been able to find just the article which you would like to have had for your dinner. God first made a garden, and then he made man, put him in it "to dress and to keep it." So that gardening is honorable, profitable, and the first employment that man ever pursued.

D. Q. CUSHMAN.

*Bath.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Hartford and Sumner Cattle Show.

#### List of Preferences.

I notice in a late number of the FARMER an article from O. H. L. of North Turner in regard to the Hartford and Sumner cattle show, and will take this opportunity to give you a few items in regard to the same. The following is the list of preferences as awarded by the various committees: Town reams, Sumner 1st, Hartford 2d; Matched cattle, Solomon Stetson, 1st, Harrison Bonney, 2d, G. Tilton, 3d; 3 year olds, John T. Glover, 1st, Gilman Heath, 2d, S. L. Gardiner, 3d; 2 year olds, T. B. Stetson, 1st, Alden Keen 2d, Moses Young, 3d; 1 year old, J. M. Russell, 1st and 2d, J. F. Young, 3d; calves, L. L. Kilbreth; beef cattle, Nelson Young and Samuel Dyer, 1st, E Morrell 2d; drawing cattle, E. Morrell, 1st, W. Heath, 2d, Milton Dunn, 3d; horses and colts, 4 year old, L. H. Maxim, 1st; 3 year olds, E. Morrell, 1st. D. R. Coles, 2d, H. Heath, 3d; 2 year olds, John S. Storer. 1st, Chas. Bonney, 2d, Frank Kidder, 3d; Suckers W. Churchill, 1st, E Morrell 2d, Adison Parlin 3d. The exhibitors of farm products were J. Noyes, N. M. Varney, L. Bonney, W. N. Downes, I. A. Fletcher, C. Z. Tuell, C. M. B. Parlin, Whitney Bucker, Mrs. Hiram Heath exhibited some canned fruit. Dairy products were exhibited by Mrs. L. Bonney, Mrs. L. Kilbreth, Mrs. E. Morrell. The household fabrics and fancy articles are too numerous to mention in this article. In the trial of plows the committee gave preference to the Ames plow, and were unanimous in their decision.

Although there were no Jerseys on the ground the reason must be plain to O. H. L. by his own remark that "not a cow was to be seen on the ground" and Jersy cows are usually the class exhibited. There are, however, several men in the two towns who have sufficient courage to show some very fine Jerseys, and they allow, that, as butter making cows, they are a long way in advance of the cows that produced those fine steers. It is possible that O. H. L. was considerably interested in that crowd of peddlars, auctioneers and gobbling matches, as that seems to occupy the greater part of his article. We only know that soon after they got under way our efficient marshal, E. S. Bisbee, closed them up, and that when they left the ground, they all with one accord, started for North Turner. We did not throw any balls so cannot tell if the cigars were poor or not, but conclude from the experience of others that they were. I will just say that we are a modest people up here, and have not yet been inducted into the "ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain," and have really prided ourselves on always having a very respectable fair, but it seems that at last there has been "a chiel among us ta'kn notes"—and so we live and learn.

H. C. F.

*East Sumner.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Old vs. New Sections of Maine.

I notice in a late number of the FARMER, an article under the above head, by "Wanderer," which deserves a few brief comments, lest some of its readers receive a mistaken idea of Aroostook.

The gentleman no doubt has chosen an appropriate name for his signature, for he has *wandered* from facts; but whether through ignorance or some other cause I will not say. We acknowledge that it takes time and labor to clear a farm in Aroostook, as well as to accomplish any valuable end; but when one considers that the cost of clearing is fully repaid, often doubly—in the first crop, his statement sinks into insignificance. The land, when cleared, is remunerative for many years without dressing, or at least until the stumps are well rotted; then it can be stumped and plowed, acre for acre, at a less cost than the rocky, heavy land in the older parts of the State, can even be plowed. Until that time, it is certainly more agreeable to mow or cultivate around, stumps than rocks.

Again, it costs more money or labor, to fit an acre of rocky land for the plow than to clear an acre of new land. Without doubt, there are sections where as large crops can be raised by a liberal use of dressing, as in Aroostook; but when the assertion is made that it can be done with as little labor, it can be honestly and understandingly controverted. I do not deny that a young energetic man could pay for a run out farm with dilapidated buildings, as quickly as he could make one, where now stands the forest. He could even by strict economy, intelligent reading and hard bone labor, make a comfortable living and decided improvements upon it; but I should consider it an unwise expenditure of energy, inasmuch as he could have so greatly bettered his condition.

The same energy directed upon a farm in Aroostook county, would ere many years, render him an independent farmer. I do not think that any "Wanderer" who is *compos mentis*, desiring to settle down on a farm would, after visiting the so-called "Garden of Maine," be satisfied to purchase a farm in any of the old portions of our State.

H. C. T.

*Alexander.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Letter from Washington County.

#### Good Crops and Good Farmers.

While the lumber mills on the Narraguagus are doing but little, and lumbermen generally are not anticipating a rich harvest for the coming season, the grist mill in Cherryfield, which was fitted up one year ago by Alexander Campbell, is now well patronized; having bolted over 1800 bushels of wheat before "Thanksgiving;" and being fitted with all the modern improvements, the farmers are sure of nice flour at short notice from their own good crops. Mr. C., informes me that he raised 62 bushels of wheat this season. Having been successful in former years in his extensive lumbering and mercantile business it is presumed that he will now enjoy a prosperous farmers life.

One threshing machine from Beddington which had been operating in this and adjoining towns has turned out over 2000 bushels of wheat; another, owned in Millbridge 4500 bushels of grain, mostly wheat; another in Addison is doing good business.

B. F. Willey in the "Willey district" has raised 96 bushels of wheat, 30 bushels of barley and 40 of oats the past season. He raised 10 1-4 bushels of wheat in 1877 from 10 quarts of seed. He commenced farming *in earnest* three years ago on a worn out soil, and doubled his grain crop each year. He realized $900 for his crops sold in 1877, consisting of butter, meat, eggs and potatoes. Two years ago he bought a few acres of dyke land, and two crops of hay has nearly paid for the land. Mrs. W. enjoys caring for her poultry and knows the cost of feeding, &c. She says her Brown Leghorns commenced laying when three months and 22 days old. The grain fed to her fowls does not exceed 4 cents each in value per day, and the profit on each fowl during the year is $1 50.

T.

*Cherryfield.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Agricultural Intelligence.

#### The Weather during November.

November was a warm month. The mean heat for 42 years is 35 64 deg.; this year 37 71 deg.—an excess of a trifle over two degrees. It was, however, not so warm as November of last year by nearly three degrees; but that was exceptional, having been the warmest on record except 1849, which was 41 9 deg. The moisture, 4 60 inches, varies but little from the mean—4 46 inches. Last year it was nearly double —8 24 inches. The range of the barometer was great; it stood 30 60 inches on the 16th, and on the 23d it fell to 28 97 inches. Mean height of barometer reduced to 32 degrees and ocean level, 29 867; greatest, on the 16th, 30 598; least, on the 23d, 28 973. Range —1 625. Mean heat of 3 daily observations, 38 02°; extremes, 37 40°; all observations, 37 71°; greatest heat, on the 2d and 12th, 53°; least, on the 7th, 18°. Range—35°. Mean daily humidity, 77. Moisture, rain and melted snow, 4 60 inches; snow, 3 1-2 inches; fair days, 14; foul days, 7; variable days, 7; cloudy days, 2; thunder and lightning, 0; aurora, 3, on the 6th, 20th and 30th; polar bands, 3 on the 3d, 7th and 16th; lunar halo, 1, on the 8th; first ice on the 7th; first snow on the 4th; hail, 1, on the 25th; rain fell on 14 days; snow fell on 3 days; number of days on which cloudiness averaged 0 8 or more, 12; prevailing wind, N. W., W. and S. W. Possibly some may read this record who do not understand the word Polar band. Humboldt was the first person to call attention to these uniformly broken clouds diverging from a point in the horizon, most frequently seen near the magnetic poles north and south; hence the name Polar bands. This appearance is a sure indication of a storm, though it may be hundreds of miles away. A line drawn at right angles from the centre of the Polar band will strike the centre of the storm. As the storm progresses, the direction of the Polar bands changes, and it is often seen with the points at the N. East and S. West. or at the East and West. They are sometimes seen when there is great clearness of sky. If the storm does not pass to one side, but should approach the observer, then always twenty-four or thirty-six hours will elapse before the arrival of the storm. Latitude of Oaklands, 1 titude 44°, 10', 53"; longitude 69°, 45', 50".

G.

*Oaklands, Gardiner, Dec. 2.*

#### November Weather at the State College.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of Nov., 1878, by Prof. M. C. FERNALD.

Lat. 44° 53' 10" N. Lon. 68° 38' 57" W.
Altitude above the sea, 134 feet.

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|---|---|
| Mean temperature, | 33.69 |
| Maximum " | 50.8 |
| Minimum " | 16.3 |
| Mean of warmest day, (23d,) | 46.1 |
| Mean of coldest day, (4th,) | 23.1 |
| Mean per centage of cloudiness, | .62 |
| Am't rain in gauge, | 4.91 in. |
| Am't of snow, | 8.5 " |

Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W. .49; S. W. & S., .27; S. E. & E., .06; N. E. & N., .18.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mean height of barometer in Inches, | 29.731 |
| Maximum " " | 30.425 |
| Minimum " " | 28.922 |

Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height, .155in.
Mean humidity of the atmosphere, .82

#### The Rain-fall at Brunswick

during the month of November, was four inches and seven-tenths. Lowest temperature 7th, 16°; highest, 2d, 55°; average highest, 12th, 50°; average lowest, 16th, 32; first light snow, 3d. The grass remained green in the fields and pastures till the end of the month, and with the excention of much damp weather the month was mild and pleasant.

M.

*Brunswick, Dec. 4.*

#### Inquiries About that Corn Crop.

If it will not be asking too much, I would like to ask a few questions through the FARMER in regard to Mr. Morey's corn crop, viz: the kind and condition of the soil before cultivation; the kind and how much fertilizing matter was made use of, and how applied; and when and how far apart the rows were and the distance of the corn in the row. In giving a description of say the Lost Nation. In consequence of the sowing of more wheat than usual, there was less of barley and oats sown, which as wheat, did not produce as much per acre as last year. Corn was fully an average crop per acre, and I think the earnest appeals from the MAINE FARMER and also the agitating of the subject at the meetings of the Board of Agriculture has had a beneficial result with the farmers of the entire State, and the result is more corn for the farmer and less of carring from the West, which is favorable to say the least, in these "hard times." Potatoes are a luxury, almost; the crop being the lightest for years, owing mostly to the sharp drouth in July. In some localities the "bug" did some injury, but it was slight compared with that by the drouth. They rotted slightly before digging, but not any since, I think. The bean and pea crops were very good, especially the former, owing to the very pleasant autumn. The apple crop was bountiful, as is the crop of cider. The fruit growing larger seemingly, than ever before; but we fear it will not keep well, generally. The fall feed was most luxuriant, and consequently cattle are in very good condition; of which there is about the usual number. The same may be said of sheep.

I. E. MALLETT.

*Topsham.*

#### From a Farmer in Aroostook.

W. H. Cummings moved from Belgrade two years ago last April, and bought a farm in Fort Fairfield. The past season he raised from his farm 1,855 bushels of oats, 100 bushels of wheat, 121 bushels of buckwheat, 1,260 bushels of potatoes; and he has sold the present fall 20 head of cattle, and has 26 head left besides three horses. He has sold 28 sheep, and has 40 left. Fort Fairfield is a good town in which to settle. There are 4000 acres of wild land belonging to the Munroe estate, for sale at $3 00 per acre. It is situated on the north side of Aroostook river. H. Stevens of Fort Fairfield is agent for the sale of this land.

J. W. K.

*Fort Fairfield.*

#### Neighborhood Crop Report.

As you wish for crop returns, and some are sending for their own neighborhood. I will send ours. We are located within 175 rods and have this year raised the following number of bushels: Beans, 35 bushels; wheat, 314; oats, 611; peas, 125; buckwheat, 387; potatoes, 1,960; or a total of 2,432 bushels. While others may have done better, yet we will not envy their success, nor complain of our own.

C. WHITNEY.

*Maysville.*

#### International Dairy Fair.

The first international dairy fair ever held in this country was opened at the American Institute Building, New York city, on Monday, Dec. 2. The exhibition comprised exhibits of cheese, butter, cows, dairy implements, models of cheese factories and creameries. Eleven first prizes were offered for cheese made in the various dairying States of the Union, and a prize for the best cheese made in the Canadas. Another class comprised cheese made on the British Isles, cheese made on the continent of Europe and cheese in fancy shapes, made anywhere. Besides, there was a sweepstakes class "for the best cheese made anywhere," and still another class for the best display of cheese. And, in addition, there were valuable special premiums offered by outsiders. The butter displays were likewise divided into classes and subdivided into numbers. Eleven first prizes were offered for dairy implements and models. Six first prizes were offered for dairy cows, full bloods, and other premiums for cross breeds and natives. Prizes were offered, under the head of miscellaneous, for rennets, coloring material and condensed milk.

The number of entries was about 1000, in parcels weighing 200 pounds and upwards, and 10,000 in single packages. A mammoth pyramid of cheese attracted general attention The base consisted of ten cheeses, weighing each 700 pounds. The body of the structure for about six feet above the base consisted of yellow sixty-pound packages; above were three rows of bright red, rounded parcels of Holland's Edam, and from this point to the green pedestrl on which stood a life-size figure of a Jersey cow, were rectangular, oblong, square, spherical and elliptical cheese heaped together. A wide counter surrounding the pyramid served the double purpose of restraining the relic-gatherers and of exhibiting some rare and ancient specimens of foreign cheeses. Roquefort and Gruyere; Mont d'Or, shining like gold and looking like cake; Bendon, Neufchatel, Gorgenzola; a monk's head in foil; the chestnut-colored Rouan; specimens of loaf, colored and pale Cheddar; Stilton, which captured the first prize and silver cup at the London dairy show in October; two nuggets of Ballini di Gravini from Italy, and a small Cacia Cavilli, shaped and colored like a Bologna, were among the counter exhibits. But the most precious specimens were under an air-tight glass case, and although one of them, a large Moistrella, was coated with mold, and the others, a square Cacia Cavilli and a Romaton, looked as though they had been fished out of a mud-hole, they were none the less precious. Another exhibit of cheese contained 400 specimens, having an aggregate weight of 20,000 pounds. Ten cheeses were shown from a Whitesboro, N. Y., factory, each weighing close to 1000 pounds. The monster cheese of the exhibition was from Theresa, N. Y. It measured four feet in diameter, stood nearly two feet high and weighed about 1700 pounds.

The display of butter was very large. Irish butter was shown prepared on the Dorset system; Danish butter in tubs; butter from Friesland, Holland; Welsh tubs; Kill butter from Denmark; Normandy butter, and many other foreign varieties. Domestic butter was exhibited in great variety and in large quantities. There were 300 packages of fancy creamery butter from Elgin, Ill. An Indiana dairyman sent samples of butter packed in tubs of burr maple with nickel-plated hinges and hoops.

On the south side of the exhibition hall was a row of pens for the accommodation of 200 cattle, filled with some of the choicest specimens of Devons, Holsteins, Ayrshires, Jerseys, Alderneys and Guernseys to be seen in this country. In the first pen, toward the main entrance, was a diminutive East Indian cow, with delicate limbs and a hump on the fore-shoulders. Beside her was a tiny counterpart of herself in the shape ot a calf a few days old, which formed one of the most decided attractions of the fair.

At the lower end of the hall were butter and cheese factories, in working order, and by means of which the entire process of making each was illustrated. Ranged about three sides of the building were the thousand and one patented churns, cheese vats, molds, butter workers, butter coolers, butter boxes, and so on through an endless list of the appliances of a modern dairy. Occupying prominent places among these were large assortments of "butter colors," warranted to give butter any desired tint without injuring its flavor. A very interesting feature of these side shows was a patent milking machine, into the four hard rubber tubes of which visitors were continually poking to see if the thing pulled.

One of the most valuable and interesting features of the Fair was the numerous important addresses and papers that were given during the several evenings in which it was in progress. On the first evening a short opening address was made by Mr. Franklin Edison, President of the Produce Exchange, speaking mainly upon the question of our exports of dairy products of which we sent abroad to foreign countries in the last year 2,778,000 pounds of cheese and 1,500,000,000 pounds of butter. He was followed by Ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour who gave an elaborate address upon the general and practical bearings of the matter of dairy husbandry to american farming, of which no brief mention could do anything like justice.

On the evening of the second day, Gen. B. F. Butler delivered an address packed full of figures and statistics in which he compared the agriculture of our own country with that of France—in which comparison, while we do not suffer, we may certainly gain much solid information and learn some useful lessons for our future guidance. France is prosperous because it is a nation of small farmers, and because its land is thoroughly and intensively cultivated. Wealth is more evenly distributed there than here, and the system of economy practiced is such as to give a large margin of profit from agricultural labor. France is not quite as large in territory as the State of Texas, yet it produces as much wheat as the whole United States, and more oats, barley, rye and buckwheat. It has as many neat cattle as we have, more sheep, and nearly as many horses and mules. In 1866 its value of eggs imported to England, was as much in value as our export of bacon and hams to the same country in the same year. The secret of the great prosperity of France lies in the thorough culture of the soil, and this in any country will bring like results as there.

The third evening Mr. F. B. Thurber, a gentleman thoroughly conversant with the subject from recent travel abroad, read a paper on the probable increased demand for American dairy products abroad, in which he urged that Americans should produce *only the best* butter and cheese for foreign markets, as by so doing he believed it was within our power to largely increase our sales of American dairy products across the ocean.

We go to press at too early a day in the week to give anything like a final account of this great fair, which has been throughout a distinguished success. Cheese and butter was in process of making every day, and on some days the number of visitors reached nearly four thousand. In subsequent issues we shall give additional particulars, with satisfactory abstracts of the more important papers and addresses.

[Editorial.]

### Some Notes on Current Literature.

*The Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for* 1877, makes a volume of about 600 pages, which, in the character of its contents and general make up, is much after the plan of its predecessors. In one thing, however, we notice an improvement, and that is in some of its illustrations. There are in all thirty-eight plates, together with a dozen or so diagrams and maps, the latter accompanying and rendering more useful the report of Mr. J. R. Dodge on the statistics of the country for the year. The plates of insects, given in connection with the report of the entomologist, Mr. Glover, are really very good indeed, being the work of Thos. Sinclair & Son of Philadelphia, whose wonderful engravings have embellished many of the great natural history reports of the government during late years. The five plates contain 100 figures, nearly all of which represent first class work. The ten plates illustrating the article on the Diseases of Swine, being lithocaustic plates, are quite equally good, although the report is crude and unsatisfactory. More than a hundred pages are occupied by the statements of persons from all parts of the country, giving accounts of all kinds of diseases, all of which are of slight value in the form in which they are given. Could this mass of material been condensed, re-written and properly used, it might have been of some value. A dozen plates illustrate an article on the Chinese Tea Plant, many of which are curious and interesting. The same number also accompany a report on the Rocky Mountain Locust, but the work in them is inferior to those mentioned above. Aside from the report of the heads of the several bureaus of the Department, contained in the volume, and which fill nearly half of it, there are but few papers of real importance. Without having had time to examine them fully, we mention two only, as being likely to contain some facts of value, viz: Shipment of Fresh Meat to Europe, and Cattle Improvement in the United States. But who cares, particularly for olives, and tea, and maize sugar?

The first volume of the *American Cotswold Record* is certainly a very handsome book; indeed we have rarely seen a better specimen of work, especially in the herd book line, than it presents—fine paper, good illustrations, good printing, and fine binding. It is in quarto form, and contains 113 pages, with six full page plates. The form of registry employed is almost exactly like that of the American Jersey Cattle Club, and the number of Cotswolds entered is 530, from thirty-nine owners in this country, Canada and England. In this list we find the names of but two Maine breeders, Gen. C. P. Mattocks and Mr. J. P. Baxter, both of Portland. the latter gentleman being one of the largest breeders represented, and having one hundred and nineteen animals recorded. To this volume Gen. Mattocks contributes an Introductory Essay on the history, breeding and management of the Cotswolds, filling nine pages, and forming a most satisfactory performance of its kind. To this essay we shall refer again at greater length. The *Record* also contains the constitution and by-laws of the American Cotswold Association, the Standard of Excellence and Scale of Points for Cotswolds, and other matters of interest to members, and to breeders of this class of sheep. It is edited by the Secretary of the Association Mr. Charles P. Willard, Chicago, and is from the press of Ottaway & Co. of that city.

The eighth and ninth parts of Prof. Eaton's splendid work on the *Ferns of North America* have been issued by the publisher, Mr. S. E. Cassino of Salem, Mass., in the same elegant manner as the preceding numbers. They contain six beautiful plates, and forty-seven pages of text. It is a credit to the artistic and scientific taste of our

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, Dec. 14, 1878.**

**TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.**

2.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

*Postage Free to all Subscribers.*

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

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☞ Owing to the stringency of the times we have extended the time of *delinquent subscribers* to January 1st, 1879. On and after that date we shall discontinue those subscribers that have not settled, and put their accounts into the hands of our Attorney for collection.


### Collectors' Notices.

Mr. J. P. CLARK will call upon our subscribers in East Somerset and Piscataquis Counties during December.

MR. JOHN W. KELLOGG of Sherman Mills, will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook county during the month of December.

MR. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Sagadahoc county during December.

MR. S. N. TABER will call upon our subscribers in Washington County during December.

### The Row about Sugar.

Few subjects of an economic or financial nature, are, just now, more talked about, and written about, and read about—if one has the patience to push his way through the almost interminable mass of congressional documents, reports of customs officers, tariff investigation committees, and the bewildering and contradictory statements of experts on frauds, adulterations and duties—than that of sugar. And why? Because it is an industry of gigantic importance, there is an immense capital invested in its different processes of manufacture, there are conflicting financial and political problems connected with the different bearings of the subject each controlling magnificent fortunes which are employed in the agitation of sugar questions for the purpose of reaching certain ends; and between all these diversities of interests is ample opportunity for the most congenial disagreements. Look at a few facts.

The United States consumes annually 745,000 tons of sugar, or to spell it out more plainly for better comprehension, one billion six hundred and sixty-nine million of pounds, or a little over thirty-eight pounds per capita—our country ranking second among the great nations of the earth as sugar consumers, Great Britian standing first with an annual consumption of 900,000 tons. Louisiana is the only American State that produces sugar for exportation, its total crop being about 135,000 hhds., the other cane-growing States of the Union barely producing enough for their own consumption. Outside of our own borders the chief source of sugar supply is Cuba, where it is produced wholly by slave labor, and last year the island of Cuba furnished 60 per cent of all the sugars imported into this country—the total importation from all countries in 1877 being 1,584,162,824 lbs. Of this amount it is computed that 199,360,000 lbs. is domestic made sugar, which is but a fraction over one-twelfth of the total consumption. From the sugar imported into the United States, the government derives a revenue of $37,080,819, or nearly *thirty per cent* of the entire customs revenue of the country. The duty on sugars imported into the United States is based upon what is called the "Dutch standard," which has been in use for nearly twenty years, and which is one of *color* only. That is, if a sugar is dark colored, though it may be rich in saccharine matter and valuable for refining, it bears a low duty, while upon a light colored sugar a higher duty is placed—upon the basis that every step forward in manufacture, through the influence of labor and capital, which lightens the color of the sugar, and increases the cost, should also bear a heavier duty. It is not difficult to see how easy a thing it would be for interested parties to add coloring matter to sugars rich in saccharine matter, in order that it might bear low duties, and when we hear of sugar refineries which have defrauded the government out of eighteen millions of dollars in three years—as has been said of one establishment alone—it is rendered more plain why there is this conflict of interests on sugar duties, now claiming so much attention.

Well, it is said by some, that the sugar refining interest of our country is an immense one and must be protected. It gives, directly, employment to forty thousand workmen, and indirectly furnishes support to a hundred thousand persons in addition. And yet if government could get along without the thirty-seven millions of dollars in revenue which it gets from sugar, we are told the refiners would be the first people to rejoice as they want no protection whatever, as they would like to see both raw and refined sugars on the free list. But if a duty must be laid on sugar the refining interest asks that it may be such as will protect the working men of our country, or in other words, such as will not give an advantage to Cuban producers of 40 to 50 per cent over our own refiners, which it is claimed would be secured by a uniform duty on all sugars of from two to two and one-half cents per pound.

In connection with the question of duties comes in a host of testimony relating to the alleged monstrous frauds and public abuses and evils growing out of sugar inspection and customs service, with oft-repeated instances of unprincipled trade combinations and individual chicanery, which it is claimed by some are but the natural results of a ponderous tariff. And here one who attempts to get at the real facts upon this matter, is more confused than at any other point. He is told that glucose and muriatic acid or muriate of tin, are largely used in the adulteration of refined sugars, and that their effects are injurious and often deadly; while on the other hand, he is assured that the former constitutes the sugar of all sorts of edible fruits, and the latter is not poisonous, is found in large quantities in vinegar, and even in the *gastric juice* itself! And then we begin to think of the slight value of scientific testimony, when it may be possible that that testimony is founded upon a greater or less number of hundred dollar greenbacks!

Some months ago a half dozen of the great sugar refining houses in the United States commissioned Mr. David A. Wells—a gentleman than whom no one in the country was better fitted for the service—to investigate this sugar question in all its bearings, and suggest a remedy for its many evils. His report has lately been published, and we turned to it expecting to find a solution of the complicated matter. He goes over every point of production, importation, consumption, customs inspection, duties and tariff with his great ability, but the only suggestion given as a remedy for existing alleged evils and abuses, is the creation of a new bureau in the Customs service, especially for the inspection of sugar, "by an official of the highest character for integrity and ability," and the only test allowed for sugar inspection to be the polariscope. We believe the creation of such an office would not do away with existing abuses; it would be liable to the same corruption as now, and the polariscope is not by any means an infallible test. The simplest and easiest remedy for the ills that sugar is heir to, is a specific and uniform duty per pound on all imported sugars.

THE AFGHAN WAR. Afghanistan being the connecting link between India, on the one hand and Persia as well as Central Asia on the other, England and Russia must fight for its possession or agree upon its partition and boundaries. The geographical position of Afghanistan invests the country with a strategical importance that cannot be overestimated in the affairs of Central Asia. England does not care for the territory in dispute, for she has vastly more than she wants, but she needs the strategic points for the protection of the Punjaub and British India. It is just forty years ago that England declared war against Afghanistan, upon the ground that Dost Mohammed had attacked her ally who had established an independent kingdom in Punjaub, and that Shujah whom the English regarded as the lawful heir to the throne of Afghanistan, had placed himself under British protection. In December, 1838, the Anglo-India army, under Sir John Keane, marched toward Sinde, and coerced that country into submission. In February 1839, the British army passed the Indus, 60,000 strong. They penetrated the Bolan pass, entered the Candahar and in July took Ghuzni the impregnable stronghold of Afghanistan. After this the army of Mohammed disbanded and Cabol opened its gates and Shujah was installed in due form, the British Government paying all the expenses of his administration. Mohammed surrendered and was sent to India; the conquest seemed complete and the army was disbanded. But the people were restive and during the whole of 1840 and 1841 insurrection followed insurrection. The Occupation of Afghanistan cost nearly six million dollars per annum. Retrenchments were undertaken but as these reforms resulted in the reduction of allowances to the chiefs, they formed a conspiracy for the extermination of the British. On Nov. 2, 1841, the insurrection broke out in Cabol, the house of the British resident was attacked and Sir Alexander Burnes murdered. The revolt continued and on the first of January, a capitulation was concluded, the English agreeing to evacuate the country, pay a large sum of money and surrender all of their artillery and ammunition. The Afghan chiefs promising a safe conduct from all but the mountain tribes. The British marched out 4500 combatants and 12000 camp-followers, but only one Englishman reached Jelalabal to tell the tale of suffering and hardship the army underwent and of its complete annihilation. Shujah was murdered; Dost Mohammed returned to his Kingdom and was received as its liberator. He afterwards formed an alliance with England and supported by his allies, he in 1857 and again in 1862, became involved in war with Persia and came off victorious in each contest. Dost died in 1863 bequeathing his throne to his own son Shere Ali, the present Ameer. For years he was involved in contests with pretenders to his throne, who were recognized by British India as the lawful sovereigns. In 1869 Shere Ali had become victorious over all his antagonists, and the English Government fearing Russian designs upon India, entered into a formal alliance with him and recognized him as the lawful sovereign of Afghanistan. In the present struggle England could not have forced the war for conquest, but to resist Russian influence and to compel a settlement of the boundaries. For while the campaign on the part of England was opened and has so far been one of great brilliancy, she cannot hope to subjugate the people, who, aided by the native mountain tribes and the rigor and severity of a climate which must eventually repeat the lesson of 1842. We believe Russia and England will agree on a partition and thus avert a long war. Afghanistan cannot contest against Russia on the north and England on the South. She may maintain nominally her independence and consent to the partition. Russia claims Afghan Turkestan and England only wants the territory south of the Hindoo Kush Mountains, so she may have a well defined northern boundary. This settlement could but work for the benefit of the people, for it would be a "return of modern civilization to what is justly believed to be, in a large sense, the cradle of our race and the beginning of our ancestry," and it would "carry government and Christian culture into territories now unhappy under a loose and insecure organization."

CHINESE CITIZENSHIP. The question of the naturalization of Mongolians has been a mooted one for many years, and the increasing emigration of this peculiar race has intensified the popular interest in the settlement of this problem. The question has been passed upon by the Court in two cases, one in the U. S. Court of California and one in the Federal Court of New York. The California case is a very noted one. Ah Yup applied for naturalization in the United States circuit court, before Judge Sawyer; the application was denied on the ground that a native of China of the Mongolian race is not entitled to become a citizen of the United States under the Revised Statutes, as amended in 1875, a Mongolian not being a "white person," within the meaning of the term as used in the naturalization laws of the United States. Judge Sawyer held that the term "white person" applied only to the Caucasian race, and said it was so understood in popular language, in literature and in scientific nomenclature. It was never understood that this term should include Mongolians, but, on the contrary, all the proceedings of Congress show that the Mongolian race was meant to be excluded. At the time of the amendment, in 1870, extending the naturalization laws to the African race. Mr. Sumner made strenuous efforts to strike out the word "white," and was opposed on the sole ground that the effect would be to authorize the admission of Chinese to citizenship. Every senator who spoke on the subject assumed that they were then excluded by the term "white person," and that the amendment would admit them. The amendment was advocated on the one hand and opposed on the other upon that single idea. "It is clear from those proceedings," Judge Sawyer held, "that Congress retained the word 'white' in the naturalization laws for the sole purpose of excluding the Chinese from the right of naturalization." The court, therefore, ruled that a native of China of the Mongolian race is not a white person within the meaning of the act. This decision was made last April and at once became a precedent for courts in other parts of the country. On the 10th of July Charles Miller, a Chinaman, who has resided in New York city twenty-eight years and who came there when he was under eighteen years of age, made application for naturalization before Judge Choate, in the circuit court. Miller's application was for the purpose of enabling him to devise his real estate when he dies, but Judge Choate denied the application on the same ground as that taken by Judge Sawyer in the case of Ah Yup. But in the face of these decisions the Court of Common Pleas, in New York city, has by the decision of Judge Larremore, formally admitted upon his own application Wong Ah Lee, a native born Chinaman to all the privileges of citizenship provided by the Constitution of the United States. The Judge held that the terms "white or black" were used to cover all people. The Courts had often naturalized Turks, Persians, Malays, Asiatics and Japanese, all of whom were as highly colored as Chinamen. It is said that the new citizen is a Chinaman of unusual intelligence and ability. When he appeared before Judge Larremore for naturalization he was becomingly dressed in a thorough American costume, and but for his long black hair and copper colored visage, would readily have been taken for a sturdy Anglo-Saxon. Wong Ah Lee answered the questions put to him by Judge Larremore, in remarkably clear and grammatical English, and with an apparently thorough comprehension of the proceeding. The applicant said he had been a resident of New York for the past eight years, and had declared his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States two years ago. When about to be sworn in by the clerk of the court Wong Ah Lee was questioned closely as to his religious views and his belief in a future state of rewards and punishments. He said he believed in the existence of a Supreme Being, and thought he should be punished if he did wrong and rewarded if he did right. The question will undoubtedly come before the Supreme Court of the United States for a final decision.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP.—The following yearly salaries are paid to the several pastors of the Churches in our City. Congregationalist, Rev. Mr. Ecob, twenty-five hundred dollars. Episcopal, Rev. Mr. Upjohn, fifteen hundred dollars and parsonage, worth three hundred dollars. Universalist, Rev. Mr. Whitney, twelve hundred dollars. Unitarian, Rev. Mr. Curtis, twelve hundred dollars. First Baptist, Rev. Mr. Tilden, twelve hundred dollars. Free Baptist, Rev. Mr. Penney, one thousand dollars. Methodist, Rev. Mr. Sterling, eight hundred dollars and parsonage, worth two hundred dollars. Catholic, Rev. Father Murphy, receives whatever the pew rents amount to.—Mr. Howard Owen, will deliver his lecture on "Life in the State Prison," at Dexter, on Thursday of next week. Mr. Owen has received very flattering notices of his effort and we have no doubt it is a most interesting lecture.—Senator Lot M. Morrill is in Washington, at the request of Secretary Schurz, to give his views before a Congressional Committee on the question of transfering the management of Indian affairs from the control of the Secretary of the Interior to the Secretary of War. The Senator opposes the transfer.—Mr. Orville Lambard has disposed of all of his Lancaster fillies and colts to Mr. Amos A. Lawrence, of Chestnut Hill, Mass. Mr. Lawrence paid quite a high price for the stock, considering the times. The two year olds, brought one hundred and fifty dollars a piece.—Rev. Hagop H. Acterian last Sunday occupied the pulpit of the Free Baptist Church on exchange with the pastor, Rev. Mr. Penney.—A new Musical society has just been formed in this city, composed of ladies and gentlemen representing the very best musical talent in the city and Hallowell. Officers have been chosen as follows: President, Chas. Milliken; Vice President, J. Q. A. Hawes; Secretary, Treasurer and Librarian, Chas. C. Hunt; Musical Director, C. B. Johnson; Executive Committee—A. D. Ward, D. S. Sewall, E. J. Roberts; Programme Committee—C. B. Johnson, Mrs. Fannie Milliken, Mrs. J. D. Myrick. The society will hold meetings every Tuesday evening, at C. C. Hunt's store, for the improvement of vocal music in this community.—The following officers of Seth Williams Post, G. A. R., of this city, have been elected to serve for the ensuing year: S. J. Gallagher, Com.; J. E. Fosset. S. V. C.; G. C. Emery, J. V. C.; J. O. Webster, Surg.; Geo. Doughty, O. M.; H. W. Tilden, Chap.; H. R. Swallow, O. D.; F. A. Wilson, O. G.; Delegates to Department Meeting—A. L. Brown, J. E. Fossett, R. C. Clement. Alternates—G. C. Emery, W. A. Swan, Lewis Selbing.—Quite an interest is being taken in walking by many of the young men. On Saturday evening at the walking match in Granite Hall, Mr. Lew Arnold won both prizes, walking ten miles in one hour, thirty-eight minutes and fourteen seconds.—The Board of Aldermen have ordered the laying out of a new street across the south portion of the Mansion House lot, provided no land damages are claimed. They have also authorized the Mayor and committee on new streets to contract with some responsible party to build the new road to Hallowell.—The contest for Postmaster has resulted in the re-appointment of Mr. Hamlin by the President. Mr. Hamlin has been a most excellent public officer and his third appointment is a high tribute to his efficiency and faithfulness.—During the storm Tuesday night a chimney on the residence of Mrs. Samuel Cony was blown down; Mrs. Brenan on Crescent street had her stable blown over, and the old Lombardy Poplar tree, which stood like a sentinel at Cushings Corner, was demolished.—The fine display of holiday goods that may be seen at Partridges, Rowses, Clapps, Pipers, Pierces, Norths, and Huntington, Nason & Co's, does not indicate hard times.

ANOTHER SEVERE STORM. The storm this week came one day later. On Tuesday a southeast gale of uncommon severity, with heavy rain, prevailed all along the Atlantic coast. In Virginia a serious flood in the James river is reported. All through Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Vermont the reports state that the storm was severe and doing great damage. A dispatch from Brattleboro, Vermont, dated Tuesday evening stated that one of the severest storms since the eventful flood of 1869, has prevailed since Monday morning, when it began with snow, continuing until 9 P. M. It then changed to a powerful rain, which still continues with unabated fury. The Whetstone, at the lower end of the village, has rapidly risen, until now the water is nearly as high as ever seen in this stream. Most of the inhabitants of that section have been removed in boats, with portions of their personal effects, to places of safety. Notwithstanding the rain, hundreds of people are out on the streets watching the rising stream, which will be remembered as having caused the loss of several lives and a large amount of property ten years ago. At the present time it is impossible to estimate the damage. A large three story building situated at the lower end of Main street occupied by the Esty Guard as an armory, and the Fuller battery, with others has fallen into the stream, and is a total wreck. No lives are thought to have been lost, though it fell without warning. The Connecticut is also rising rapidly. We have not yet received any news of disasters along our own coast, but undoubtedly many occurred. In this city it rained in torrents Tuesday night and the river was rapidly rising Wednesday reaching a higher point than it did in the freshet last week.

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT AT MEONIAN HALL. We desire to call the attention of our city readers to the advertisement of the entertainment to be given this (Thursday) evening at Meonian Hall. We feel assured that our citizens will most generously patronize the Sale, Supper and Art Studies, for they cannot fail to receive a full equivalent for all they may expend. The affair is under the management of the Ladies of St. Mark's Society; the Art Studies have been selected with taste, most carefully prepared and cannot fail to amuse, instruct and benefit all who may see them. Supper will be served from six to eight o'clock. We trust the Hall will be crowded.

THE MAINE CENTRAL TAX. The Governor and Council at their session last week came to a final decision in regard to the Maine Central Railroad tax, fixing the amount that the company shall pay, including interest, at $48,000 in round numbers, and costs of suits in the Courts. The amount of the original assessment for the years 1874—5 and 6, was $55,539.81. This assessment, however, contained an error of $10,412.87, so the assessment in reality was $45,116.94, which with interest added made the claim of the State, $54,029.78. The road thus secures a reduction of six thousand dollars.

☞ J. W. Clapp has just returned from New York with an entire new stock of goods for the holidays. Read his advertisement and visit his store.

INSANE ASYLUM. The annual meeting of the Trustees of the Insane Hospital took place last week. The business of the session occupied several days, and every department of the institution was carefully examined. The Trustees are well satisfied that the hospital is very efficiently performing its appropriate work; that the patients are receiving thorough treatment for their diseases, and that they are kept as comfortable in all respects as the peculiarities of their several cases will admit. The reports of the Trustees and resident officers will be placed in the hands of the Governor and Council and we shall then give a synopsis thereof. We learn that the Trustees have further reduced the charges for support from $3.75 to $3.50 per week. When it is considered that, for the attendance which these unfortunates require in excess of that which would be demanded in supporting an equal number of sane boarders, the cost is about 90 cents per week, and in view of the much greater expense for feeding, warming and keeping in a state of cleanliness, for this class, it will be seen that the entire management must be both honest and economical. It also furnishes a proof of the possibility of living in a state of comfort at a low cost, and thus affords a cheering ray amid the lowering clouds of business depression. In order to meet a part of the loss which will accrue from the reduction in price of board, the Trustees have ordered a proportional reduction in the wages of male employees, but the pay is still left at rates which will insure first-class men for the various departments of the service. The condition of the hospital farm is considered quite satisfactory. It is well known that the past season was, during the latter part, one of the dryest ever known in the lower section of the Kennebec valley, but the crop produced was greater than ever before, and it would appear that the farm is increasing in fertility. In conducting this branch of the business the Trustees are aiming to produce as far as possible those articles required for home consumption, and hence the system differs somewhat from that in which the farm is expected to produce commodities for market. There are certain articles which are better when used fresh, as milk and garden vegetables, and others, as potatoes and pork, which for other considerations it is thought best to produce on the farm. At the present time there is a surplus of some of these which finds ready sale, and which fully provide for the deficiency in the others, while the production of those yet deficient in quantity is steadily increasing. It is therefore expected that, in the near future the farm will produce all the garden vegetables, potatoes, pork and milk required for five hundred persons. In this connection we may say that an interesting experiment in the renovation of old pastures without excluding the stock is in progress, and we may at a future time be able to make some further allusion thereto. Improvements in the farm buildings are also in progress, one of the principal objects being the effectual shelter of manure until required for use. The number of patients in the hospital Dec. 1st was 418. The average for the past year has been slightly in excess of that for 1877. The officers elected for the ensuing year are Hon. E. L. Pattangall of Pembroke, President; Maj. H. A. Shorey of Bridgton, Secretary, and Rev. C. F. Penney of Augusta, Chaplain.

MR. BEECHER IN FARMINGTON. An interesting incident occurred at the close of Henry Ward Beecher's lecture in Farmington, last Wednesday. H. H. Richards, Esq., rose and read a paper thanking the noted divine for his attention and kindness to the 28th Maine Regiment during the late war, many of the members of which regiment were enlisted in Franklin county. The "boys" arrived in Brooklyn, N. Y., on their way to the front, one cold wintry night, and found that no arrangements had been made for their comfort during their stay in this city. In some way Mr. Beecher learned of this, and he promptly sent word to the officers, inviting the whole regiment to take possession of Plymouth church. It is needless to say the invitation was cordially accepted. Mr. Beecher took great pains to make the men comfortable in many other ways and was especially devoted in his attention to the sick ones among them. After Mr. Richards had read his paper, he offered a resolution, tendering the thanks of the audience to the eloquent speaker for his kindness to their friends and neighbors, which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote. Mr. Beecher rose and said he well remembered the incident, and if he had known he was coming to the home of that regiment, pleasant recollections would have relieved the tedium of the long journey. Adding a few incidents, he concluded as follows: "It was the first and last time that ever my church was entirely filled, and every one fast asleep." Lieut. B. H. Ridley of Jay, a member of that regiment, walked fifteen miles to hear Mr. Beecher's lecture. It is estimated there were about 1000 people in attendance.

THE GRAVE OF MR. THOMAS H. POWERS, the Philadelphia millionaire, who recently died is to be watched by night and day, four men being employed. To the tombstone will be attached a key to a watch locked in a case which the men on guard will carry. The watch must have the key at the grave inserted every half hour, and it will be inspected twice a day to see whether it has been carried to the grave at the intervals required. It is easy to be seen that if a perpetual watch of four guards is to be kept over the body of every rich man who dies in the future, there will not only be employment given to a large number of watchmen, but to many mechanics in the construction of machines that are to test the faithfulness of the guards. In this way some of the millionaires might be more useful to the world dead than living, by establishing a new industry or occupation that might have grown to large proportions but for the ingenuity of some yankee who has recently received a patent for a coffin torpedo, which consists of a canister containing powder, balls and a firing trigger, so arranged, that should any attempt be made to open the coffin, the torpedo would be instantly exploded, and deadly balls sent in all directions. Beside, it makes noise enough to wake the dead so that they can defend themselves.

THE OLDEST PRINTER IN THE STATE. The claim to the above title belongs to Mr. George Sutherland of Saco. He worked in the office of the Freeman's Friend, in 1808, and afterwards in Portland on the same paper after its removal from Saco to Portland. He has been out of business for many years. The oldest printer in the State now in business is Col. Andrew Masters of Hallowell now in his 86th year. Col. Masters, in May 1807, commenced a seven year's apprenticeship in an office in Exeter, N. H. At the close of his apprenticeship, he worked for Wells and Lilly, of Boston, ten months, then removed to Hallowell, where he established himself in business in 1815. He may be found at any time engaged in work about his office. His active experience in Printing and Book Publishing, covers the remarkable period of 71 years and 7 months. Mr William Noyes, the publisher of the Independent of Saco, is probably the next oldest, and has undoubtedly worked as many years as a practical printer and publisher as any man in Maine. He was the first publisher of the MAINE FARMER when it was published at Winthrop forty-six years ago. Prior to this he was one of the publishers of the Brunswick *Journal*.

☞ S. S. Smith, Esq., of Norway, has been elected a member of the State Board of Agriculture, for a term of three years, in place of Thomas Reynolds of Canton, whose term has expired.

For the Maine Farmer

### Heroism—An Episode.

It happened something over a quarter of century ago; but, before relating just how, and where, and to whom it happened, I desire to say one little word in defence of much abused, poor human nature; and in opposition to the dogma of total depravity, and the proneness of man to evil. My individual experience has led me to conclude, that, after all, there is vastly more good than evil, in man's nature. Take a thousand individuals promiscuously, and analyze their hearts, and, according to my chemistry, the resultant will be about seven parts of the former, to three parts of the latter quality. All the talk about the degeneracy of the times, and the retrogression of the human race, of which we hear so much, is superlative bosh and nonsense. The truth is, the world is much better, taken as a whole, than it was a hundred years ago, and will become better still as the centuries go by. He has been but a poor student of human history who affirms the contrary. "But." I am asked, "is not man a selfish being?" I answer emphatically—yes. For wise purposes, though to us inscrutable, he is born into conditions that do not admit of his becoming wholly an angel, but, nevertheless, there was strewn here and there, along his rugged pathway, ladders by which he is enabled to climb to less or greater altitudes of perfection. Selfishness, it should be understood, is not an evil instinct, but a necessity of man's environment; and, within proper limits, a most commendable quality; without it the world would get on but poorly. It is only in its abnormal development, that it becomes a reproach to humanity. We should not, however, infer general principles from isolated parts; nor the general corruption of the community from exceptional cases of individual depravity.

If the Chases and Hathaways, the Tappans and Gilmans, the Rogers and Ponds; and that ilk, are to be taken as a criterion by which to judge the moral status of the whole people, we may, indeed, conclude that the world is going to the "demition bow-bows"; but we should not restrict our vision to this limited view. The great mass of the people are honest, law-abiding, and well-disposed; nay, more—noble—heroic. Take all the peculations, forgeries, frauds, defalcations and betrayals of trust, that have been the scandal of the last decade, bunch them all together, so that they shall appear in all their hideous proportions, and, when placed side by side with the noble charities of the nation, which the fires, the floods, and the fevers of the corresponding period have evoked, they sink into utter insignificance, and become unimportant factors in estimating the national character.

Instead of innate baseness, and cold-hearted, calculating selfishness, I maintain that heroism—which is something more than is ordinarily implied in the term, virtue,—is an inherent element of man's nature. Given the occasion it will manifest itself. Indeed, its occurrence has been so frequently observed, that the saying, "Wherever a hero is demanded, there a hero will be found" has become axiomatic. Thousands of instances might be advanced in confirmation of this view. Let us take just one. When the steamer Central America, with her freight of homeward-bound Californians, foundered and went to the bottom of the sea, in a tempest off Cape Hatteras, some twenty odd years ago, carrying down with her almost every adult male on board, all of whom had, in this terrible emergency, heroically resolved, that the women and children should be *first* transferred to a passing ship, the last boat-load of whom, barely escaping, as the steamer made the final plunge,—when, I say, that grand tragedy was enacted, there was scored to the credit of humanity a sum of heroism that should, I had almost said, cancel the transgressions of a whole generation. Instances, similar in kind, though differing in degree, going to show the inherent nobleness of human nature, might be cited indefinitely; but this suffices. I will now proceed with my narrative, which will, in some small measure, illustrate and confirm the view, briefly hinted at in the above.

It was during the latter part of November, 1852, that I spent a few days in the city of Bangor, stopping, if I rightly remember, at the "Exchange". There I chanced to meet my fellow-townsman Col. G. W. Stanley, and his, then, little son Charley. As we were to return to Augusta the same day, the Colonel suggested to me that we had better take an "extra," instead of the regular conveyance, as by so doing we could accommodate ourselves regarding the hour of departure, and the rate of speed. The proposition meeting my ready concurrence, we left Bangor about ten o'clock one disagreeable morning, in a cold, drizzling rain, which in a short time partially changed to snow. Our vehicle was what was then known as a Rockaway buggy. With the boot buckled up in front of us, and warmly clad, we jogged pleasantly on, talking over public and private affairs, with a volubility that was inspired by the joint effect of robust health, and a recent political victory of the democratic party. The two first stages of our journey were not marked by any noteworthy incident. It was, probably, about one o'clock when we reached Dixmont where we stopped to change horses and to eat our dinner. After the lapse of an hour or so, we were ready to resume our journey. The mingled snow and rain, had, by this time, brought the road into that delectable state, which need not be described to a citizen of Maine, but which, for the benefit of outsiders, I will denominate as "slumgullion." The "extra" that was here attached to our buggy was white in color, tall, gaunt and raw-boned in appearance, and one that had done many years' hard stage service over the far-famed Dixmont hills; said service being duly attested by crooked knees, distorted joints, wind-galls, spavins, &c. Notwithstanding, however, his great age and many infirmities, he was a spirited animal, and, when warmed up, could go at a lively pace. It will be recollected by all who have ever ridden over the old stage road between Augusta and Bangor, that just before reaching Dixmont village, a very long, and in parts of it, steep hill, is encountered. I think I may say, that from the foot of it to the stage tavern, it is fully three-fourths of a mile. Now, it was between the aforesaid tavern and the foot of the aforesaid hill, that the incident occurred which is the objective point of this narrative.

Wrapped in a lap-robe, and securely booted into our Rockaway, we began the descent of the slippery declivity. The snow was falling fast, and melting as it fell. Little Charley was tucked snugly away on the seat between his father and myself. The Colonel held the reins, and under the inspiration of the whip, old "Whitey" was soon pegging away through the "slumgullion" at a creditable rate. We had not gone more than eighty rods, however, when, to our utter dismay, the breeching broke. (This was the point in our catastrophe, at which, according to the ancient and veracious legend, the "old woman" similarly situated, is said to have lost her faith in Providence). At each succeeding contact of the whiffle-tree with old Whitey's heels, he would make fearful leaps, which increasing in length and frequency threatened our speedy destruction.

In this terrible dilemma, the Colonel knew it would do no good to shout, "Whoa Emma!" but just how to get out of it was the proposition that was waltzing with astonishing velocity, through his teeming brain. We were now rapidly approaching the point where a by-road, running in from the east, intersected the main road, at right angles. With his eyes fixed on this possible avenue of escape, the Colonel, in a tone of voice which, though indicative of resignation, was yet suggestive of despair, addressed to me this query:—"Cap, will it do to take the chances of making the turn into yonder road?" Perceiving at a glance, the direful consequences which would inevitably flow from the rash act of bringing our four-wheeled craft "into the wind," under such a press of canvass, I quickly, and in a voice of authority replied:—"*No! keep her dead before it!*" As, at this supreme moment, so much was depending upon coolness and self-possession, I involuntarily turned my eyes upon the Colonel, to see whether I could discover in his appearance any signs of trepidation; and it is but simple justice to say that, while it is quite possible that the voice of conscience may have been running up and down the gamut of his transgressions, yet his countenance wore that placid and immobile expression, it would have, if, instead of holding in his hands the fate of three human beings and a valuable buggy, he had been casting up the interest on a well endorsed note drawing two per cent a month. It was at this juncture in the posture of our affairs, that I descried two men sitting upon a log in front of a small house, situated by the road-side, and which we were fast approaching. As we went plunging along, down the hill, I observed one of these men get up from his seat, and walk directly into the middle of the road; but with what object in view I could not surmise. Just as we were about to pass him, however, this noble hero, with marvellous courage and dexterity seized one of the hind wheels of the buggy, with both hands, and, suiting the action to the thought, as quick as a flash of lightning, threw himself astride the wheel and upon his heels and haunches, sliding along, in this position of resistance, through the deep, but soft mud, for a short distance, meanwhile clinging to the wheel with the tenacity of a Westinghouse brake, we were soon brought to a standstill.

Old Whitey, who at no time had shown any symptoms of fright, but had acted throughout, only from an irresistible impulse to get out of the way, now that the pressure upon his heels had been relieved, was quite willing to come to a halt. The reader may be assured, that the writer of this narrative, as soon as convinced that the buggy was in a state of repose, made his exit therefrom, with such haste as he could without betraying alarm or losing his dignity.

It happened, fortunately for us, however, that the hero who had rescued us from our great peril, was a shoemaker, as well; and was therefore able to make the necessary repairs to our harness, without delay. The *status quo* having been restored, the Colonel and myself pooled our gratitude, and, placing a sum of money in the hands of our deliverer, we went on our way rejoicing. The remainder of our journey, though the ride was a cold and cheerless one, was accomplished without further mishap; and we reached home, well drenched with rain, and thickly covered with mud, about eight o'clock in the evening, with empty stomachs, but with hearts full of gratitude for our remarkable escape from an impending danger.

I am ashamed to confess, that I do not remember our hero's name; if I did, though it would be but tardy justice, I would inscribe it here, in very large capitals, that it might be afterwards enrolled among the names of Maine's heroic sons.

Only a few more words remain to be added to this story. If Colonel Stanley and myself had been two pre-eminently virtuous individuals, I might be disposed to regard our remarkable rescue from impending destruction, as a particular Providence; but, since we could not, without a monstrous perversion of language, have been classed in the category of saints, we must, I suppose, seek its explanation in those well known mechanical laws which relate to momentum and resistance. Just what would have been our fate under other circumstances, it is, of course, impossible to say; but it seems highly probable that the heroic action of the Dixmont shoemaker, deprived the subscriber to the "Age" of the pleasure of reading in its columns, a nicely phrased obituary of two "highly respected" citizens of Augusta, who "were alike distinguished for their many virtues, and the unimpeachableness of their democracy."

D. C.

MR. CHARLES F. LIBBY, one of the most promising young members of the bar in Maine, a resident of Portland and for the past five years County Attorney of Cumberland, owing to the large increase in his private practice has recently resigned his office as County Attorney. The record of Mr. Libby's official labors are the highest tribute to his ability and efficiency. During his term of office he has pressed to trial in the Superior Court 1000 indictments and 500 appealed cases, with but six acquittals on indictments and sixteen on appealed cases. Exclusive of the Municipal Court there were $85,000 fines and costs collected, 25 per cent. more than the whole amount collected through the State in the seven preceding years. Before the law made imprisonment obligatory for second offences in liquor selling over $28,660 were collected in fines and costs in the Superior Court yearly, over twice that obtained in the rest of the State, and leaving a surplus of $20,000 after paying the expenses of the criminal court. The last term 44 rumsellers have been sentenced to imprisonment for an aggregate of 15 years, and the county jail is overfull.

THE FAIR AND LEVEE given by the ladies of Hallowell on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, in aid of their Library Building fund, was a brilliant success. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was on the first evening, a good attendance and everything passed off pleasantly. Mrs. Jarley's exhibition were among the best amateur performance of the kind we have ever witnessed. On the second evening the house was full, Augusta and Gardiner being well represented. The principle attraction of the evening was a presentation of the intensely amusing drama, "Coupon Bonds," which gave great satisfaction. The impersonation of Mr. Ducklow could not be excelled, the other parts were finely sustained, and the comic turn unexpectedly given at the close of the last scene quite brought down the house. The net proceeds exceed $300, the receipts of both evenings amounting to $400.

ON MONDAY EVENING DECEMBER thirtieth, the citizens of Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner are to be offered an opportunity to witness a dramatic entertainment at Granite Hall by the full company of the Boston Museum. This company stands in its entirety without a rival in the country, and its special star Mr. William Warren, who has been upon the stage for half a century, is acknowledged to be the most versatile actor America ever produced. Granite Hall will be crowded. We shall give full particulars in our next issue.

FRAUDULENT INSURANCE. Attorney General Emery of Maine, and Attorney General Sayles of Rhode Island, concur in the opinion of Messrs. Ropes, Gray and Loring, and the Attorney General of Massachusetts, that the policies now being issued by the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York on its "new departure" plan are fraudulent and void.—*Portland (Me.) Daily Press.*

BOGUS CERTIFICATES. It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, etc., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificate by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. See "Truths" and "Proverbs," in another column.

## Items of Maine News.

The most northern cheese factory in the United States is located at Houlton.

Mrs. Hannah Thorndike, the Rockland murderess, is too sick to be tried at the next term of court.

A barn belonging to John Harrington of Eastport, was burned Friday afternoon. He lost hay, farming tools, cow and horse.

Amos W. Sprowl of Montville, a young man of good habits, is among the missing and his friends feel much anxiety concerning him.

The season's sawing of lumber on the Penobscot will be between 122 to 123 million feet.

H. M. York, the evangelist, is holding a series of revival meetings with the adventists in Rockland; they commenced Sunday evening, Dec. 8.

Rev. A. M. Knapp, pastor of the Unitarian church in Bangor, has tendered his resignation, but thus far his society has refused to accept it.

The second meeting of the Washington County Agricultural Society, was held at Pembroke Friday, and was largely attended by the farmers from the surrounding towns.

William Rowe of Belfast, aged 33, attempted suicide last week by taking laudanum. He has been sick a long time with consumption and had become disheartened.

W. F. Cilley of West Farmington, lost 116 sheep in the great storm of Monday night.

Diphtheria is becoming so prevalent in the vicinity of navy yard village in Kittery, that it is proposed to temporarily suspend the schools.

A letter went through the Portland office not long ago, with this request written upon it: "Will the postmaster please hasten the delay of this letter."

Mr. Chester S. Peace, living in the edge of Appleton, killed on his premises recently, a monstrous wild cat, which had destroyed many sheep.

A. & S. E. Spring of Portland, received a cable from Buenos Ayres, saying the bark Devonshire is on her way to Montevideo, the Chilian authorities having delivered the vessel and cargo to the captain.

President Chamberlain reached home Saturday night on his return from Europe. A barouch drawn by four horses was in waiting at the station. He was escorted to his residence by students bearing torches headed by a band of music.

Harley G. Brown of Maine, convicted in Delaware of train wrecking, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $4000 and to suffer five years in imprisonment.

The Trustees of the Rice Public Library at Kittery have just invested

## The Markets.

### Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11.

Amount of stock at market—Cattle 2564; Sheep and Lambs 3800; Swine 14,875; number Western Cattle 1704; Eastern Cattle 754; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 380.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality @5a5 37½; first quality 4 50a4 87½; sec, quality 4a4 37½; third quality 3 37a3 87½; poorest grade of coarse oxen, bulls, &c, $3a3 25.

Brighton Hides, 6½c per lb.; BrightonTallow 5½c per lb. Country Hide 5a6½c per lb., Country Tallow 4a4½c per lb Calf Skins 10c per lb.; Sheep Lamb Skins 65a85c each.

During the latter part of the week there were some very nice Beef Cattle brought into market, suitable for shipping purposes, which sold as high as 5½c per lb live weight, but the trade did not open so actively on Tuesday as it did one week ago, and prices upon all grades fell off from ½a1c per lb from those of our last quotations. The quality of those from the West was not as good as those of last week. There was a good supply of Store Cattle brought in from Maine, and a fair trade for them.

The trade for Beef Cattle has been better this week than it has for several weeks past, and as the supply from the West was light, prices advanced fully 1 per lb over those obtained for the same grade of Beeves one week ago. There were a few lots of very extra Beeves one week ago. There were a few lots of very extra Beeves sold as high as $5 50 a 5 60 per cwt live weight, but the larger portion of the Beef Cattle sold at prices ranging from 4½ a 5½ per lb live weight.

Milch Cows—Extra, $45a70; ordinary $20a40 per head. Most of the cows offered in market for sale are of a common grade. Trade for common grades has been dull of late. Good cows usually sell well at fair prices.

Working Oxen—For the week there has been a larger supply of working oxen in market than the trade required and sales were slow. We quote sales of 1 pr. 6ft 7in, for $105; 1 pr girth 6¼ 7 in $85; 1 pr girth 6ft 8in, L. W. 2700 lbs, $100; 1 pr 8th 7ft 4in. L. W. 2200, $105

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $8a15; 2 year olds, $11a27; 3 year olds, $25a45 per head. There was large supply Store Cattle offered in market for sale, most the small Cattle being bought to slaughter.

Sheep and Lambs—There were but a few Sheep and Lambs from the West during the past week, most of those in market having been brought from Maine and consigned to butchers to kill and slaughter at a commission. The trade for Northern sheep and Lambs was not quite so active as that of one week ago.

Swine—Fat Hogs; prices 3¼a4c per lb live weight.

### Boston Market.

BOSTON, Dec. 11.

FLOUR AND GRAIN. The market for Flour has become rather quiet. The sales of Western superfine have been at $3a3 25; common extras at $3 75a4 25; Wisconsin extras at $4a4 62½; and Minnesota extras at $4 25a5 25 and one favorite bakers' brand as high as $5 75 per bbl. Winter wheats the sales have been at $4 75a5 25 for Ohio and Michigan; $5a5 75 for Illinois, and $5a6 per bbl for St. Louis. Patent Spring wheat extras, including Wisconsin and Minnesota brands have been selling at $6 50a8 50, and Patent winter wheats at $6a7 50 per bbl. In Corn Meal the sales have been at $2 35a2 45 per bbl. Rye Flour at $3 25a3 50 per bbl. Oat meal at $4 75a5 50 per bbl, as to quality. The sales of new Corn have ranged from 45a48c; old Corn is scarce and sells at 50a53c per bush. Oats are dull; sales of old No 2 mixed at 48c per bush; No 1 and extra white have been at 36a39½; No 2 white at 33½a33½c; No 3 white and No 1 mixed at 32a32½c per bush [45c is dull at 0@50c per bush. Shorts at $15 50a15 75; Fine Feed at $16a16 50; Middlings at $18a20 per ton.

PROVISIONS. Pork is dull The sales have been at $7 50a8 for prime; $8 25a9 for mess, old and new; $10a12 for clear and extra clear. Beef remains unchanged; $9 50a10 50 for mess and extra mess; $10 50a11 per bbl for family. Lard is dull and low; sales of city and Western at 6a6½c per lb, including steam and kettle rendered. Smoked Hams are selling at 8a8½c per lb. The arrivals of Dressed Hogs have been light as yet from the West. Prices range from 4a4½c per lb for Western and city.

PRODUCE. Potatoes have been arriving quite freely from the Provinces, and prices are not so firm as noticed last week. Eastern Rose have been selling at 85a90c; Northern and P. E. Island at 80a85c; Prolifics at 80a85c; Jackson Whites at 75a80c, and other kinds from 70a80c per bush. P. E Island Chenangos have been selling at 65a70c per bush White Beans have been in moderate demand. Sales of Pea at $1 55a1 80, and choice at $1 85a1 90; Mediums at $1 30a1 75; and Yellow Eyes at $1 90a2 00 per bush. Onions range from $1 75a2 50 per bbl. as to quality. In Cranberries the sales have been at $5 50a7 per bbl. as to quality.

HAY. The stock of choice Hay is light and this description is quite firm. The sales have been at $15a17 per ton. Low and medium grades are in large supply and dull, with sales from $8a14 per ton, as to quality. In Rye Straw sales at 11a12 per ton.

### New York Dairy Market.

UTICA, Dec. 9

Seven hundred cheeses were sold to-day at 6¼a7½c; twenty-four hundred were commissioned at an average price of 7½c; and leading factories sold at 7c.

### Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.

Hogs—receips 16,000 head; shipments 4,000 head; market 5c lower; choice heavy at $2 70a2 80; light at $2 65a2 80; mixed at $2 45a2 70. Cattle—receipts 10000 head; shipments 1000 head; supply liberal; market a shade off; shipping at $4 00a4 60; feeders and stockers at $2 40a3 00; butchers' grades lower; cows at $2a3; bulls at $1a2 40; steers at $2 70a3 30, market closed quiet and easy. Sheep—receipts 200 head; shipments 200 head; market unchanged.

### Wool Market.

BOSTON, Dec 11.

There is no improvement in the wool market and prices continue to rule low and unsatisfactory. The sales include 150,000 lbs. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 31a37c; mostly X and XX at 34a35c; and XX and above at 36a36½c; 70,000 lbs. Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces at 31½a34c; 50,000 lbs. combing and delaine fleeces at 35a40c for washed and 25c for unwashed; 110,000 lbs. Eastern Oregon at 22c; 100,000 lbs. Territory at 17½a24c; 100,000 lbs. unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 16½a21½c; 125,000 lbs. super and X pulled at 27½a30; 275,000 lbs. California at 16a23c for fall and 17a23c for spring; 6000 lbs. tub washed at 34a35c; 50,000 lbs. scoured at 49a60c; and 30,000 lbs. noils and sundries at from 12½a33½c per lb.

### Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.

Money was loaned at 3@5 per cent. on call.
Gold opened at 100¾ and closed at 100¾.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| United States Sixes (coupons), 1881, | | 109¾ |
| " " | 1865, (new) | 107¼ |
| " " | " 1867, | 103 |
| " " | 1868, | 109¾ |
| " " | New 5's, | 106 |
| " " | 10.40's (coupons), | 107¾ |
| " " | Currency 6's, | 119½ |

### Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec 11.

APPLES—Dried 4a6c evaporated, 15a20c.
BEANS—Pea beans $1 75 Yellow Eyes $1 95.
BUTTER—Good butter sells for 16a20c.
EGGS—22a24c per doz.
CHEESE—New Factory made 9½a10c.
FLOUR—$6 00a9 00 ₱ bbl.
GRAIN—Corn 58a60c; oats 35a40c.
HAY—Very plenty in market and sales the past week at 12a10.
HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 25a30c per box.
HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6c; calf skins 10a10—c; la-ab skins 50a80c; deacons 25c; shearlings 10a 15c.
LIME AND CEMENT—90c per cask for lime, $1 75 for cement.
NATIVE CRANBERRIES—2 00 per bush.
MEAL—Corn 55a55c; rye $1 00.
PRODUCE—New potatoes are quite plenty at 65a 75c. per bush.
PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork @6 00a6 00; round hogs 5a6c; beef per side 4a8c; ham 10a11c; fowls 8 a10c; spring lambs 7a8c; spring chickens 10a15.
SHORTS—$1 10 per hundred pounds.
WOOL—Washed 30c; unwashed 25c.
WOOD—Soft mill wood $1 75a2 25 per cord deliv. ered in the city.
COAL—Stove and Egg—$5.75a6 50

### Portland Market.

TUESDAY, Dec. 10.

APPLES—$1 00a 200 per bbl. Dried 5a3c per lb.
BUTTER—20a23c for family; store, 10a15c per lb.
BEANS—Pea $200 a1 75; yellow eyes $2 00a1 87.
CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 9a10c.
FISH—Large shore $3 50a4 00; large bank $3 12½a 3 37½; small $2 75a2 50; pollock $1 75a2 00; haddock $1 75a1 50; herring 3 50a4 50 per bbl; scaled 20a25c per box; mackerel per bbl—bay No. 2 to No. 1, $7 00 a14 00; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3 $3 25a17 00.
FLOUR—Superfine $3 50a4 00; spring X and XX $4 25a5 75; Michigan winter X and XX $4 00a5 75; patent spring wheat 7 50a8 50; St. Louis X and XX to best $4 75a6 25.
GRAIN—Corn 53a53c; bag lots 54@54c per bush; oats 35a35; fine feed $24a24 00 per ton; shorts 20 00 ₱ ton.
HAY—Loose $10a13 per ton; pressed $10 00a13 00; straw $6a8 00 per ton.
LARD—Per tierce 6¼a6½c per lb; per keg 7a6½; pail 8¼a9½.
PLASTER—White per ton $3.00; Blue $ 75; ground in bbls $6 00a9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75a3 00.
PRODUCE.—Beef side 6@8c; veal none, mutton 6a 8c; chickens 15a12c; turkeys 14a16c; eggs 20a22c; potatoes 80a75c per bush.
PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef 10 50a12 50; pork backs $13 00a12 00; clear $11 75a12 00; mess $10 50a10 hams 9a9½c per lb; round hogs 4½a5c.

### Bangor Produce Market.

SATURDAY, Dec. 7.

BEANS—Yellow eyes $1 80a1 75 per bush; pea $1 25 a1 75
BUTTER—15a18c per lb.
EGGS—22a24per doz.
HAY—@8a12 per ton; pressed 10a15.
GRAIN—Oats 30ac 40per bush; corn 53a58c.
PROVISIONS—Pork 12 00a1 50 per bbl; round hog 4a4½ per lb; fresh beef per side 5a8c; lamb 6a8 mutton 7a8c.
HIDES AND SKINS—Lamb skins 75a75c each; hides 4c per lb; veal skin 10a12c per lb.
WOOL—Fleece wool 20a28c per lb.

### The National Scourge.

It is estimated that the annual damages caused by the ravages of insects and worms exceed $150,000,000 in the United States alone. Truly an enormous loss! Yet it sinks into insignificance when compared with that more terrible scourge, Consumption, which annually sweeps hundreds of thousands of souls into eternity. The causes of consumption are various, depending in every instance for the development of the disease upon the scrofulous diathesis, or temperament, of the victim. Thus the same cause which will produce in one person an attack of an acute disease or a slight nervous prostration, will engender consumption in a person of scrofulous habit. That consumption can be cured by proper treatment will be readily perceived when the exact nature of the disease is understood, viz: the accumulation and deposition of scrofulous matter (tubercles) in the lungs. Obviously, the principal remedies required are (1) a powerful alterative, or blood-purifier, to arrest the accumulations and also cleanse the blood of scrofulous matter, and (2) a mild cathartic to expel the disease from the system. This course of treatment, in conjunction with a strict hygienic regime, has proved the most successful method of curing this disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the best alterative and cathartic remedies before the public, and have been used in thousands of cases of consumption with the most marked efficacy. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., affords special and unequalled advantages to consumptives, not only possessing the best medical and hygienic means of treatment, but having the essential advantage of being situated in a climate where the inhabitants are notable free from this disease.

## Editor's Table.

We have received from the publishers, Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City, a copy of "Apple Blossoms" by Elaine and Dora Reed Goodale. This is the work of two children and this book of poems is the pure verse of innocence and artlessness. These Berkshire girls are only twelve and fifteen years of age and their poems have never received the metrical revision of any older person. They are the daughters of a country gentleman, who have grown up among the hills of Western Massachusetts, and have learned from infancy to observe and love nature. They began to write at nine years of age; all of their poems, while they are unaffected, possess a conception of ideas that are remarkable for persons so young. This is a work that must be highly prized by all children and we know of no better holiday gift. It is handsomely bound and finely printed. Price $1.50. For sale by J. F. Pierce, Bookseller, Augusta, Me.

Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, have just published "An Essay on Free Trade" by Richard Hanly. Mr. Hanly is a strong thinker and a vigorous writer, and he presents his side of this great question in a very fascinating and earnest way. Those who believe in Free Trade must warmly endorse it. For sale by J. F. Pierce, Bookseller, Augusta, Me. Price 25 cents.

Robinson's Epitome of Literature, published by F. W. Robinson & Co., Philadelphia, closed with the December number its first volume. It will hereafter be issued twice a month, and the subscription price will remain at $1.00 per year. This is a valuable work for it tells one just what is new and what is good in current literature. We trust it will largely increase its subscription list.

"More Classics of Babyland," D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston. For sale by J. F. Pierce, Bookseller, Augusta, Me. Price 50 cents. This book is versified by Clara Doty Bates, the author of "Classics of Babyland," and is handsomely illustrated. It contains "Aladdin," "Blue Beard," "The Sleeping Princess," "Jack and Jill," "Bo-Peep," "Hop O' My Thumb" and "Babes in the Wood." It is a beautiful present for Christmas. The children will take delight in reading it.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul. Illustrated. An elegant small quarto gift-book. A companion volume to "The Ninety and Nine." Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price $1.00. For sale by J. F. Pierce, Bookseller, Augusta. There is no more beautiful hymn in the English language than the one which furnishes the title of this exquisite little volume. The series of illustrations are exceedly fine. The volume forms a beautiful presentation book, and though equally attractive with the three and five dollar volumes which fill the counters of our bookstores, is sold at the nominal price of one dollar. The interest of the work is lately added to by an eloquent preface from the pen of the Rev. W. B. Wright, of the Berkeley Street Church.

True Blue, by Mrs. Lucia Chase Bell. Large 16mo. 10 illustrations by Merrill. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price $1.25. This is a delightful story for girls, and promises to be as popular as any of Miss Alcott's productions. The scene is laid in the far west, and the incidents are such as could only occur in a newly-developed country, where even children are early taught to depend upon themselves. The book shows how much can be accomplished in a community by earnest, determined endeavor on the part of a single one of its members, even if that member is a young girl. True Blue ought to become a standard book in every girl's library. For sale by J. S. Pierce, Bookseller Augusta, Maine.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. The annual meeting of the Board of Managers of the Maine Industrial School was held in Hallowell, on Wednesday. The school was found to be in a flourishing condition, and the past year has been one of great prosperity to it. A letter from the Hon. John L. Stevens, U. S. Minister to Stockholm, was read, urging the erection of another building. At a meeting of the Industrial School Corporation, the resignation of Rev. C. F. Penney, as trustee on account of pressing professional engagements, was received and accepted: Rev. Horace W. Tilden of Augusta was elected in his place. Hon. Sidney Perham was re-elected President; Hon. Benj Kingsbury and Mrs. Mary H. Flagg were re-elected trustees; Maj. E. Rowell, Treasurer, and Chas. E. Nash, Secretary. The Board of Managers appointed H. K. Baker, E. Rowell and Chas. E. Nash, Executive Committee. Mrs. E. S. Hutchinson was unanimously re-elected Matron. Mrs. Gibson has been obliged to resign as Housekeeper on account of ill health, and the Board extended to her a vote of thanks for the efficient manner in which she has performed her duties; Mrs. Ellen A. Sampson of Bath, was chosen Mrs. Gibson's successor. The following lady visitors were elected for the ensuing year; Mrs. I. D. Sturgis, Augusta; Mrs. O. Williamson, Augusta; Mrs. C. Danforth, Gardiner; Mrs. J. D. White, Gardiner; Nrs. H. K. Baker, Hallowell; Mrs. J. R. Bodwell, Hallowell; Mrs. Moses Giddings, Bangor; Mrs. S. G. Sargent, Augusta; Mrs. A. D. Knight, Hallowell; Mrs. S. Hamilton, Saco; Mrs. J. E. Fernald, Portland; Mrs. C. M. Farwell, Rockland.—At a regular meeting of John B. Hubbard Post, G. A. R., at Fraternity Hall in Hallowell last week, for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, most of the old officers were re-elected as follows: Geo. S. Fuller, Commander; J. C. Worthley, Vice Commander; J. L. Chamberlain, Junior Vice Commander; J. H. Lowell, Quartermaster; D. B. Lowe, Officer of the Day; Chas. A. Brown, Officer of the Guard; Geo. O. Morrell, Chaplain; J. Q. A. Hawes, Surgeon. Trustees, Geo. S. Fuller, E. Rowell, J. C. Worthley, Geo. O. Whipple, J. E. Nye. Delegates to State Encampment, E. Rowell, J. Q. A Hawes, Hadley O. Hawes. Alternates, J. C. Worthley, C. W. P. Osgood, D. B. Lowe. This Post is in a most flourishing condition numbering nearly one hundred members.—Some ten or twelve Hallowell families are contemplating removing to Aroostook. They want the State to provide transportation to aid them in settling the unoccupied lands of the State.—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cook, of the Oak Grove Seminary, were entertained at their pleasant farm house in Vassalboro' on a recent "tin wedding festival." A hundred guests were no burden, and there was enough left for as many more,—especially when the tin came transmuted to glass and the glass to silver, all because there was such joy in remembering the wedding day of ten years ago.—The Board of Managers of the National Home for disabled Volunteer Soldiers, have decided to enlarge the Home at Togus, another season.—Thos. F. Riley of Boston Highlands, who is visiting friends in Vassalboro', while attempting to shoot a squirrel Monday was accidentally shot by the discharge of his pistol, the bullet entering the stomach and lodging over the left kidney. It was extracted and though the patient is quite low there are hopes of his recovery.

☞ This is only the second week since the promise was made by G. W. Simmons & Son of Boston, to send 300,000 "Wide Awakes" to the children, but such a flood of letters has been received from all directions that it is now thought the whole supply will soon be exhausted. Read the advertisement in another column headed "Wide Awake at Oak Hall," and let your little ones send their address to-day.

☞ Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough or common cold in its first stage. That which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon preys upon the lungs. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup affords instant relief. Price 25 cents.

## Congressional Summary.

### Forty-Fifth Congress.

SECOND SESSION.

WASHINGTON, December 9.

SENATE. Messrs. Conkling and Kernan are both in their seats to-day for the first time this season.

The following bills were introduced and refered:

By Mr. Conkling, granting a pension to Ann M. Paulding, a widow of the late Admiral Hiram Paulding.

By Mr. Hamlin, for promoting the efficiency of chaplains in the navy.

Mr. Wiadom submitted a resolution setting forth that the patent office had become an institution of oppression, therefore directing the committee on patents to inquire into the expediency of some other mode of compensating inventors in place of the present system. He gave notice he would submit some remarks thereon.

At the expiration of the morning hour, Mr. Cameron of Wisconsin submitted a resolution on the requisition of the President to furnish copies of reports of United States Marshal or other officers and such other correspondence as he may have relative to the recent elections in South Carolina.

Bill from the house to correct the omission in the sundry civil appropriation bill of last session in regard to the Hot Springs reservation was referred to the committee on appropriations.

Mr. Edmunds' bill was taken up to amend the provisions of the revised statutes relating to presidential elections and counting votes for president and vice president

Mr. Scott introduced a bill to make silver standard dollars interchangeable with gold.

HOUSE. Among the bills of the morning hour were the following:

To compel national banks to receive the standard silver dollar as equivalent in value to gold coin.

Directing the secretary of the treasury to use $10,000,000 legal tenders held for redemption of fractional currency in payment of that amount of 5,20 bonds.

Amending the pension laws.

The joint resolution of the Vermont legislature in relation to the remonetization of silver.

To encourage American shipbuilding and American manufactures.

Exempting from taxation savings banks and institntions having no capital stock.

By Mr. Vance—To repeal the United States electorial law.

By Mr. Atkins—To make subsidiary coins legal tender for all debts due the government, including the payment of customs dues.

By Mr. Buckner—Amending the silver remonetization act.

By Mr. Cummings of Iowa—To provide for the redemption of subsidiary coin of the United States for their issue.

By Mr. Page—To enforce the 14th and 15th amendments of the constitution.

By Mr. Hewitt—To secure a uniform standard of value.

By Mr. White of Pennsylvania—To amend the act of the 28th of February, 1878, authorizing the coinage of the standard dollars and to restore its legal tender character.

Mr. Burchard offered a resolution for a holiday recess from Saturday December 21st until Monday January 6th.

Referred to the committee on ways and means.

Mr. Dunham moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill prohibiting any further coinage of trade dollars, and directing their exchange for and recoinage into standard silver dollars of 412 1-2 grains.

Defeated—yeas 154, nays 91. Not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative.

WASHINGTON, December 10.

SENATE. Mr. Atchison, from the select committee appointed last session to inquire into certain charges against Stanley Matthews, Senator from Ohio, submitted a resolution requesting the House to transmit to the Senate a copy of the testimony of one James E. Anderson, relating to Stanley Matthews, the Senator from Ohio, understood to have been taken before one of the committees of the House and agreed to.

At the expiration of the morning hour the Senate resumed consideration of Mr. Edmunds' bill to amend the revised statutes relating to counting votes for President and Vice President.

Mr. Morgan spoke in favor of the bill.

Mr. Wallace introduced a bill to authorize the exchange of subsidiary coin for trade dollars.

Referred to the finance committee.

A bill authorizing the fappointment of the confederate surgeon J. L. Powell, to be an assistant surgeon in the army, was passed —yeas 32, nays 21.

Messrs. Morgan, Jones and Edmunds discussed Mr. Edmunds' electoral bill, and after a debate and executive session, adjourned.

HOUSE. Messrs. Young, Gibson, Goode, Hartridge, Morse, Garfield, Harmer and Chittendon were announced as the yellow fever committee.

The Speaker announced a number of appointments to fill vacancies on committees.

The House then went into committee of the whole on the consular appropriation bill.

The bill appropriates $1,088,435, being $140,200 below the estimates, and was amended in the committee by a vote of 98 to 95, by increasing the salaries of the ministers to France, Great Britain, Germany and Russia to $17,500 each.

Various amendments were offered and rejected including the provisions for missions to Belgium and Netherlands.

Amendments were adopted for a consul to Athens, and for a revisions of consular rates to nearly the possible rates charged by other nations.

The bill was then reported to the house and passed after striking out the amendment agreed to in the committee increasing the salaries of the ministers to Great Britain, France, Germany and Russia.

Mr. Wood from the committee on ways and means, reported a bill to authorize the issue of certificates of deposit in aid of a refunding of the public debt.

The bill was recommitted.

The house considered in committee of the whole and subsequently passed without amendment the naval appropriation bill, which appropriated $14,108,469.

Adjourned.

☞ Nearly every week since the beginning of the year, some of the small insurance companies have suspended or re-insured their risks, and by the first of January, several others will be obliged to follow, hence people renewing their policies or procuring new insurance, should secure it in the old and conservative companies, such as Ætna, Springfield, Hanover, Connecticut and others represented at Geo. E. Macomber's Insurance Agency, Granite Hall Block, Augusta, Me.

LADIES, DELICATE AND FEEBLE. Those languid tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. Will you heed this? See "Truths."

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE OCCURRED in Auburn on Saturday last, which destroyed the City Buildings, a store and two dwelling houses. The total loss was $20,000, insured for $10,000. None of the losses were severe.

☞ The Welcome Soap is found, and a welcome is given to all who buy Groceries at Dow and Storer's. Their prices are very low. It is the place for Farmers to get their Hams sugar cured.

☞ We have received a communication speaking in very flattering terms of Mr. F. W. Douglass and Miss Ida W. Choate of Whitefield, who were recently united in marriage, which we cannot publish owing to its length.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. For judicious editing, select and popular contributors, and sprightly, entertaining reading, the *Youth's Companion* has no superior among the Youth's publications.

## Special Notices.

**The Centaur Liniments are of two kinds. The White is for the human family; the Yellow is for horses, sheep, and other animals. Testimonials of the effects produced by these remarkable Preparations are wrapped around every bottle, and may be procured of any druggist, or by mail from the Office of THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 46 Day Street, New York City.** 1y10

"Was pale and wan as ashes was her look" when she commenced using Caswell's "NEW" ELIXIR. for the blood, and now her cheeks do wear a cherry red. Prepared only by Caswell & Co., of Boston; proprietors of Caswell & Co.'s SLIPPERY ELM LOZENGES, for Coughs, and the beautiful WAX FLOSS hair dressing. For sale by all druggists.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE.**

"ROYAL" has a larger sale than all other baking powders combined—because of its unquestioned Purity, Uniform Strength, Healthfulness and Efficacy. Prepared from GRAPE CREAM TARTAR imported expressly for this peerless powder direct from the Wine district of France—it has received the endorsement and recommendation of the New York Board of Health, and of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere. No family having once used the Royal Baking Powder will ever be without it.

Sold only in tin cans.

☞ The housekeeper must bear in mind that a pure powder like the Royal cannot be bought at the same price as the adulterated kinds. 361y

## Married.

In this city, Dec 1, Eli J Walker to Luella M Swift, both of Hallowell; Dec. 9, F. E. Howard to Ella A. Read.

In Amherst N S, Dec 3, Ella A Glendenning to Rev J W Shepherdson of Lunenburg N S; Nov 7, Halliburton Boss of Spring Hill to Sarah A Colborn of Farmington.

In Augusta, Dec 3, Wm. Burgess of Searsmont to Hattie Simmons.

In Attleboro Mass, Nov 4, Willard M Boothby of Manchester, N. H., to Annie B. Cummings.

In Auburn, Nov 17, Thurston T Lombard to Mabel Dunn; 28, G F Webber of Litchfield to Allie M Ham; Dec 4, Chas. E Fish to Mellie Rowe.

In Bangor, Nov 28, Chas T Kendall to Abbie E Libby.

In Belfast, Nov 26, Oliver W Lane of Frankfort, to Nettie S Walker of Brooksville.

In Biddeford, Nov 26, Wm Gordon to Lydia F Wilson; 28, Geo T Libby of Lyman to Amanda R Brown of Hollis; 30, Jas. B Tarbox of Hollis to Mary Varney.

In Bluehl, Nov, 28, Oscar B Bonden to Emma F Friend.

In Bowdoinham, Nov 27, Fletcher M White to Ida Dickinson.

In Boothbay, Nov 15 David A Reed to Orissa E Harris; Nov 23, Capt Allen McKay to Maggie A Reed; 24, F H Knight to Georgie Radcliffe, both of E Boothbay; 26, J E Knight to Jennie Seavey, both of E. Boothbay.

In Brewer, Nov 27, Howard Woodbury of Hermon to Anna F Clark.

In Bridgewater, Dec 1 E O Collins to G C Barrett.

In Bristol, Nov 28, Henry R Tuttle to Susie A Brown.

In Buckfield, Nov 27, Wm D Tucker to Rachel F Bowker.

In Cambridgeport, Mass Nov 28, Charles Ross of Skowhegan to Hattie Dockum.

In Cape Elizabeth, Nov 27, Geo W Cobb to Ada A White.

At Cape Porpoise, Dec. 5, Angelo M Smith of Kennebunkport to Mary E Davis.

In Carthage, Nov 16, Rufus Kittridge to Nancy Kenneday; Eugene H Staples to Eva S Sanborn, in Charlottetown, P E I, Nov 27, Geo Canning of Fort Borgue to Sarah Palmer; Nov 19, Robert Gavin to Sarah Horne; Nov 27, Emanuel McDonald to Kate Walsh.

In Chicago, Nov 28, H D Osgood to Lenora Pierce formerly of Belfast.

In Dexter, Dec 1, Jefferson Watson to Mary Buswell; Nov 30, Henry F Derry to V Ellen.

In Gouldsboro, Nov 23, Rufus Bond to Emma Walker.

In East Machias, Nov 27, Edgar Holmes to Maggie Ingalis.

In East Otisfield, D N Thurlow to Abbie Ward well.

In Ellsworth, Nov 30, Thomas F Moran to Ada E Kingsley.

In Farmington, Nov 27, Lewis Wade to Mittie Titcomb.

In Fayette, Wm B Lovett of Oakland, Cal to Abbie T Sturtevant.

In Georgetown, P E I, Nov 26, Archibald McPherson to Mary A Currie.

In Gray, Nov 27, John Hunt to Mrs Esther Doughty.

In Guilford, Nov 27, Spencer B Fenno to Minnie S Bennett.

In Hampden, Oct 10, Thos. J Hardy of Winterport to Josephine Hicks.

In Houlton, Nov 26, Robert Carson of St. Mary's N. B. to Hannah McPherson of Benton, N. B.

In Industry, Nov 26, Anthony Brackett to Lydia S Young, both of Starks.

In Kenduskeag Nov 30, Nellie Brickett to Willard Bowden, both of Levant.

In Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 3, Rev. F. E. Sturgis, formerly of Augusta, Me., to Miss Barnes.

In Leeds, Nov 28, Joseph Keene M. D. of Boston, to Mary M Lothrop of Brunswick.

In Lewiston, Nov 27, Henry T Daniels of N. Y. to Maggie Maloney; Leonard M Fish, of Boston, to Lucy A Warren; 28, Wm B Bradford of Turner, to Lilla E Dunnells of Newfield; 27, Daniel Swell to Mrs Ellen M Getchell; Dec 5, A J Harris Jr to Alice A Starbird both of Greene; Lewis Thompson to Caro F Coffin.

In Lisbon Falls, Nov 26, Samuel Smith to Eva J Gressinger.

In Lonconday, N H, Nov 16, Rev L A Freeman of Buckfield to Emma K Spinney.

In Lynn, Mass, Nov 25, Herbert W Cook to Mary S Corson.

Mt Vernon, Nov 28, Marrion F Eaton of Vienna to Marigita Leighton.

In Machias, Nov 23, John Radley to Mrs Mary Haynes.

In Mechanic Falls, Nov 26, R J Everett to Annie L Curtis.

In Millbridge, Nov 25, Edwin L Higgins to Alice E Strout; Nov 28, Joseph A Ward to Emma J Kelley.

At Milton Church, P E I., Nov 27, Richard Carson to Mary E Scanman.

In Monmouth, Dec 1, Albert C Frost to Mary L King.

In Morrill, Nov 27, Ira J Flanders to Eldora M Higgins.

In New Bedford, Nov 18, Wm O McCobb to Nellie Baldwin.

In Newburg, Dec 1, Edmund Starrett to Estella E Curtis.

In Newburgh, Dec 1, Lora Flinn to Geo E Dean.

In New Sharon, Nov 28, Geo McLaughlin to Nellie Prescott.

In North Haven, Nov 24, James S Young to Addie O Lewis

In North Sedgwick, Nov 27, Charles E Cooper to Mary E Sellers.

In North Vassalboro, Dec 1, C Collins Butterfield to Mary J Murphy; David Nicholas to Angie Higgins.

In Norton, Mass., Nov 30, Charles E Brackett to Callie Fogg.

In Norway, Nov 27, A M Harlow to Belle Stearns; Nov 13, Newton Richardson to Hattie L Stearns.

In Palermo, Nov 30, John Cain to Mrs Elcie Colamore.

In Paris, Nov 28, Edwin Spofford to Martha Cole

In Phillips, Dec 1, Frank E Howard to Jennie H Vining of Strong.

In Pittsfield, Nov 28, Charles Emery to Hattie B Smith both of Augusta.

In Pittston, Nov 25, Henry M Clark to Emma L Ring; Nov 23, Henry Hunt to Emma Thompson.

In Portland, Nov 18, Thomas Somers to Jia B Merry; Dec 3, Geo W Sylvester of Deering to Luena Ames; Frank L Dow to Mrs Idella T Merrill.

In Presque Isle, Nov 28, John H Judd to Ellen Coburn

In Pugwash, N S Nov 21, Simeon Howard to Linda J Skerry.

In Reddfield, Nov 28, Wm M Kent to Mary Lambkin, both of Fayette.

In Richmond Nov 23, B S Clark to Ella M Jack; Robert Carr to Theresa Tindall; Nov 27, D G C T White.

In Rockland, Dec 1, Hudson French to Clemmie S Keen; Nov 28, Calvin Smith to Vinnie Sweetland.

In Saco, Nov 28, Frank Caswell to Kate Seavey.

In Sebec, Nov 30. Wm A Pratt to Nora Downs.

In Searsmont Nov 28, Dexter F Waltz to Maggie L Newhall of Belmont; Ann A Bartlett to Flora M Clark; Elery Townsend to Adella N Gilmore.

In Skowhegan, Nov 27, Edward Marston to Jennie W Garland; Dec 2, Dr D O S Lowell to Emma W Jordan; Nov 30, Charles Wyman to Helen M Williams.

In Strong, Dec 4, Willard Gray to Sarah Davenport

In Sullivan, Nov 28, Benj W Johnson to Hannah Mayo.

In Surry, Nov 28, Chesley C Grindle to Ida L Warren.

In Turner, Nov 27, Edward B Curtis to May Stanley.

In Union, Nov 27, Fairfield F Douglas of Knox, to Julia E Wellman of Appleton; Jessie L Jones of Appleton to Marilla Norwood.

In Vinalhaven, Nov 16, A C Lindsey to Addie J Morton.

In Waldoboro, Nov 30, Chas. Davis to Mrs Elmira A Burns.

In Washburn, Oct 18, Augustus Hines to Mary Hall; Nov 17, Wayman Giggey to Emma Rediker.

In Waterville, Dec 4, Rob't T Albertson of N. Y., to Ida M Emery; Nov 27, Frank H Teague of Skowhegan, to Delia A Clifford; Oct 12, Frank W Davis to Cora C Clifford; Nov 23, Albion C Hall of Winslow, to Mary Hersey; Oct 19, Geo D Armour to Olive Hallett.

In Weld, Nov 17, Seth Pratt of Carthage, to Mrs Tracy A Virgin of Rumford.

In W. Poland, Nov 18, Albert M Fernald to Annie A Keene.

In Winterport Nov 23, Etta A Dow to Eli Colson.

## Died.

In Alberton, P E I Nov 17, Mrs Jane Palmer McDonald.

In Alexander, Nov 26, Dea Isaac P Crafts, aged 84 years.

In Alna, Nov 16 David C Pottle, aged 57 years; Nov 25, Everett Hilton, aged 4½ years.

In Amherst, Nov 25, Willie Kelliher, aged 14½ yrs; Dec 1, Willie Sumner, aged 11 yrs.

In Auburn, Nov 24, Mrs Julia Bemis, aged 31 yrs.

In Bangor, Dec 6, Mrs Mary Reidy, aged 69; Nov 30, Stephen F Barton, aged 50½ years.

In Bath, Nov 30, Ralph M Webber, aged 8¾ years; Dec 4, Chas. Motley aged 35 yrs; John H Kelley aged 39 yrs.

In Boothbay, Nov 22, Mrs Emmarilla L Walker, aged 33 yrs.

In Bowdoinham, Nov 20, Geo. D., aged 3 yrs; Dec 4, Neilie, aged 10 yrs children of E O Fisher

In Brighton, Nov 27, John Torbus, aged 80½ yrs.

In Buckfield, Nov 18, Thos. Damon, aged 83.

In Charlottetown, P E I, Nov 21, Mrs Mary Webster, of Hickey's Wharf, aged 70 yrs; 22, Anna M Good, aged 9 yrs; 20, Sarah M Good, aged 44 yrs; 27 Thos. A Way, aged 3 yrs.

In Clinton, Nov 21, Mrs Eunice F Moody, aged 72½ yrs.

In Dexter, Nov 28, Hosea A Crowell, aged 41 yrs.

In Dover, Nov 17, Bacchous Fowler, aged 58½ yrs.

In Durham, Nov 23, Alexander J McBoyle, aged 1 year.

In Ellsworth, Nov 23, Rose McGiverin, aged 94.

In Embden, Nov 27, Dea Jos Walker, aged 86½ yrs

In Etna, Dec 1, Mrs Mary C Wakefield, aged 78.

In Fairfield, Nov 27, Willie J Pratt aged 3 yrs; 24, Mrs Lizzie A Atwood, aged 44 years.

In Gardiner, Nov 27, Mrs Margaret P Branch ag'd 76 years.

In Gray, Dec 2, Mrs N Webster, aged 63½ yrs

In Harrington, Nov 27, Mrs Margaret Mckenzie, aged 63 yrs.

In Holden, Dec 

The Maine Farmer! An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

# Poetry.

## Parson William's Sabbath-Breaking.

BY H. H.

On the grave of Parson Williams
The grass is brown and bleached,
It is more than fifty winters
Since he lived and laughed and preached.

But his memory in New England
No winter snows can kill;
Of his goodness and his drollness
Countless legends linger still.

And among those treasured legends
I hold this one a boon,
How he got in Deacon Crosby's hay
On a Sunday afternoon.

He was midway in a sermon,
Most Orthodox, on grace,
When a sound of distant thunder
Broke the quiet of the place.

Now the meadow of the Crosbys
Lay full within his sight,
As he glanced from out the window
Which stood open on his right.

And the green and fragrant haycocks
By acres there did stand;
Not a meadow like the Deacon's
Far or near in all the land.

Quick and loud the claps of thunder
Went rolling through the skies,
And the Parson saw his Deacon
Looking out with anxious eyes.

"Now, my brethren," called the Parson,
And called with might and main,
"We must get in Brother Crosby's hay,
'Tis our duty now most plain."

And he shut the great red bible,
And tossed his sermon down.
Not a man could run more swiftly
Than the Parson in that town.

And he ran now to the meadow,
With all his strength and speed;
And the congregation followed,
All bewildered in his lead.

Ha! not often on a Sunday
Such sight as this I ween,
Of a parson and his people,
A New England town had seen.

With a will they worked and shouted,
And cleared the fields apace;
And the Parson led the singing,
While the sweat rolled down his face.

And it thundered fiercer, louder;
And dark grew east and west;
But the hay was under cover,
And the Parson had worked best.

Not a moment had been wasted;
The rain was falling fast,
As the Parson and his people
Through the village breathless passed.

And again in pew and pulpit
Their places took composed;
And the Parson preached his sermon
To "fifteenthly," where it closed.

When the services were ended
The people talking stand,
And among the sternly pious
There were bitter comments made.

And the good old Deacon Crosby,
A meek and godly man,
Hardly dared rejoice his haycocks
Had been saved on such a plan.

But the Parson came down, striding
In haste, the narrow aisle,
And the Deacon's bent old shoulders
He patted, with a smile,

And he said: "No fear, my brother,
Lest God think it a sin;
For he sent the sun to make your hay,
And your friends to get it in."

# Our Story Teller.

## THE GIANT.

The whole population of the village was going down the street, but Dr. Hicks was going up. His black coat was buttoned more tightly than usual about his spare form, his eyes glared rebukingly through his spectacles upon his neighbors hurrying by to the circus.

The doctor, in his quiet house on the hill, had a dozen boys, who, under his teaching, were preparing for college. He knew that they were hard at work now, with the windows closed to keep out the sound of the band and the cheering under the big tent. He had attended to that before coming out.

By dint of controlling boys twenty years, the doctor had begun to look upon all mankind as his pupils. He would have liked to tweak the ears of the 'Squire or set him down to ninety lines of Virgil when he saw him going under the canvas cover.

The next moment the good old man stopped, appalled. There was his senior class—the three boys who were reading the Iliad—standing at the ticket-office—high hats, downy upper lips, canes and all.

"Young men, I thought better of you than this."

"We had a half holiday, you remember, Doctor."

"But to spend it in this scene of folly! You intend to become a physician, Mr. Maury. What confidence would a dying patient have in you, who had seen you staring at these painted creatures and human monstrosities? I do not exercise my authority. I only ask you to consider your own self-respect."

The boys grew red and angry. They had planned this visit for days. The Doctor stood looking anxiously into their faces.

Maury laughed. "We'll not go, sir. But out of respect to you; not to ourselves.—Come boys."

Maury, who was always spokesman and leader, had not the least doubt that the boys would follow him. The Doctor looked after him with friendly eyes. Judge Lloyd came up at the moment. "It is easy to see who is your favorite scholar," he said.

"No, no. Charley is not my best Grecian, and is deficient in mathematics. But he is an independent, high-spirited lad. Good blood. I knew his father well—Jas. Maury."

"An orphan, eh?"

"Yes. His guardian sent him to me ten years ago. There was property enough, it seems, to educate him, and no more. The boy has had a lonely life enough. He has no kinsfolk nor friends. The other boys have letters, boxes, visits from their friends, and go home in the holidays; but Maury has nothing to give interest to his life—except, indeed, the wish not to disgrace the Maury name."

"If you please, sir, this is for you," said a queer-looking boy, running against the Doctor's legs, and handing him a note:

Dear sir—the note ran—I am the uncle and only living kinsman of your pupil, Charles Maury. As I wish to confer with you in reference to the boy, and cannot come to you, I shall feel myself greatly indebted to you if you will accompany the bearer, who will lead you to me.

Respectfully, WM. K. SPERRY.

"'Uncle!' 'Maury!' Most extraordinary coincidence. Ah! here is a post-script:

You will oblige me by keeping this communication a secret, especially from my nephew.

"And where is Mr. Sperry?" demanded the Doctor, turning to the boy.

"I'll take you to him," he said, and he began to dodge through the crowd, the Doctor following him. Finally he entered a house with windows looking toward the circus.

The Doctor sat down, bewildered by the sudden summons, the beating of drums, and the clangor of cymbals.

"Mr. Sperry, being a stranger, has doubtless blundered into lodgings in this place. It must be exceedingly unpleasant for a man of refinement to be within hearing of all this vulgarity. I shall take him home with me at once. 'Sperry?' Yes. Charley's father did marry a Sperry. Old Maryland family. Very strange I never heard of him before, though."

The Doctor's eyes, as he meditated, wandered to the window. Opposite was a large opening in the canvas tent. The interior was in direct view. The Doctor was human. He looked, rose, walked to the window.

The county had emptied itself into the circus. The massed heads rose, tier upon tier, from tan-bark to the roof. The ring-master strutted into the centre of the circle, whip in hand.

"I have the pleasure, ladies and gentlemen, of introducing to you, the world renowned giant. Magog, measuring seven feet nine inches from head to heel. Step out, Magog!"

Magog entered the arena, clothed in scarlet, with nodding plumes in an immense chapeau.

"One of a family of giants," shouted the showman. "Father and mother both giants. Magog. Feel his arms gentlemen. Solid flesh. No deception.

The great creature stood still while a crowd of men and boys pinched and fingered his limbs. The Doctor turned away with a sudden feeling of nausea. If this monstrosity had any human feeling, what tortures he must undergo to be thus exhibited as a beast. "But is it possible," thought the Doctor, "that he is but an animal, after all."

"Where is Mr. Sperry?" he demanded, impatiently, of the boy. But that youth was staring through the windows into the tent.

"Circus is broke up. Magog's comin' this way," he cried.

"Magog."

"He lodges here, sir."

The Doctor would have escaped, but it was too late. The door opened, and the great mass of flesh, scarlet, and nodding plumes entered. It filled the room. The Doctor grasped for breath.

"I will go elsewhere to meet Mr. Sperry," he said.

"Why," laughed the boy, "this is Mr. Sperry."

Magog motioned the stunned Doctor to a seat, and waited until the boy had left the room before he spoke.

"I am Charles Maury's uncle," he then said, in a voice singularly low and almost tremulous. "I know all that you would say," he hastened to add—"the disgrace, the misery to him. Perhaps the boy can be saved from knowing it. That is why I sent for you."

He leaned his head on his great staff, and was silent. The Doctor could not speak. The monster had some of the feelings of a man. That was plain; but this poor Charley—to find one of his family and kinsfolk in—this!—a creature not only set apart by nature from his kind, but so degraded as to be willing to make a show of himself!

"Charles does not know that he has any living kinsfolk," he said guardedly. "Is it neccessary that he should know?"

"That is for you to determine, Doctor," said Magog, in the same low, humble voice. "I will tell you the circumstances:

"I was his mother's only brother. Owing to my—my misfortune—glancing hastily down at himself—"I never was able to enter into any profession or trade. My father left me a small farm in Maryland—barely enough to support me and the old black servants who waited on me.

"It is a very pretty place, he said, his broad face lightening. "When Jenny died—that was Charley's mother—they brought the boy home to me. I was very fond of him, sir. He was a noble boy! He is very different from other boys, still?"

"Yes, no doubt."

"Well, sir, I used to think much of the boy's future. He had no chance of an education. I had a bare pittance; he had nothing.

"Pardon me—his father left some property."

"Not a penny. To cut the matter short, there was but one way to give him a chance to make a man of himself, and I took it."

"You have exhibited yourself to educate this boy. The money has come from you?"

The Doctor rose as he spoke. His voice failed him, but he held out his hands. "Sir, I honor you. You have done a heroic deed. And it was just now that I thought you——"

"A brute," said Magog, with a feeble laugh. "Many people feel that way, but not all—not all! God made us all with the same feelings, no matter how hideous our bodies. Many of the people who look at me remember that."

"This life must have been a terrible one to a man of sensitive feelings."

"It has not been pleasant," said Magog, quietly; "but the boy has been happy. He will take his place in the world; but we giants are not a strong race." He paused, with a faint smile on his face. "The exposure and fatigue has brought disease. The physicians say that my death will be sudden, and, if I continue in this life, immediate. I sent for you to ask what is to become of Charles. I have saved a sum sufficient to carry him through his medical course, which I will leave in your hands. The boy need never know me. When you have this money secure, I shall be contented. The end may come when God pleases."

"You do not wish to see the boy, or speak to him?" the Doctor asked, looking keenly at him.

The great creature trembled through all of his unwieldly body, but he answered, quietly:

"I would give years of life to touch his hand. Why, sir, what has kept me up through the life of torture but the thought of him? But no, no. Do not bring him here; he would despise me. I could bear that from other children, but not from Charley."

"You have left the matter with me," said the Doctor, rising resolutely. "I am going to tell him the whole story. I shall bring him here to you. Not a word Mr. Sperry, I know I am right."

But the Doctor went home in a sort of anxiety. He was by no means sure that the result would be right. Young Maury was a reticent, silent boy, proud of his name and blood. Was he capable of appreciating the noble self-sacrifice of his uncle's life? "If he does not, I shall be tempted to turn him out of my house," muttered the Doctor.

He told Charley the story that evening. The boy listened without a word. When he had heard it all, he arose and took his hat. He was very pale.

"Where is my uncle?" he asked.

"I suppose the circus. It is the hour for the evening performance," stammered the Doctor.

"You will come with me?" he said, going to the door.

The Doctor followed meekly. When they reached the street, outside of the circus, a great crowd was in wild excitement.

"The giant—Magog—he is dying!" some of them cried.

"Where is he?"

"In that side tent there. He fell in the arena, poor monster."

A few moments later the crowd about the fallen giant was thrust aside, and Charley Maury rushed forward, dragging one of the most skilliful physicians in the town to his side.

"You must save him! He is my uncle. He is the only friend I have in the world!" he cried.

"Uncle?" muttered tipsy Joe Hill. "Why I thought that young man was a gentleman."

Charley caught the words. "This is a gentleman," he said, laying his hand on poor Magog. "As noble a gentleman as ever God made!"

The Doctor drove the crowd out of the tent. When Magog opened his eyes they rested on Charley kneeling before him, and they filled with sudden terror. He struggled to rise.

"Do you know who I am?" he whispered. "Oh, why did you not tell me before?" cried Charley. "I have been so alone in the world!" I will never leave you again, uncle. I know that there is one in the world who cares for me. I shall have a home now like other boys."

His uncle looked at him bewildered. Was the boy actually rejoicing to have found him?

"But you forget, I am a giant, and have followed this low business."

"There could not be too much of you," he said; "surely not too much of such an uncle as you."

"How do you feel now, sir?" asked the physician, anxiously.

"Better, Doctor, I can't afford to die now."

He did not die. Charley seemed suddenly grown into manhood. He hurried his uncle back to Maryland, took possession of the old farm, taught and studied by turns, until he had gained his profession. He is a physician now, with a loving little wife and two rosy boys, who, like himself, declare every day that they have the best uncle in the world, and that there never can be too much of him.

## The Tomb of Thomas Jefferson.

A joint resolution was adopted by Congress last April appropriating the sum of $5000 to restore the tomb of Thomas Jefferson from its present state of decay, and to erect a suitable monument over his grave, "provided," the resolution reads, "that the owners of the estate upon which the grave is situated shall first quit claim to the United States government all right of property to two rods square of the land surrounding and including the grave, and grant the public the free right of access thereto." It was also provided that the money should be expended under the direction of the Secretary of State. As everybody should be aware, President Jefferson's remains rest in the family burial ground on his old estate, Monticello, near Charlotteville, Va., and his wife and other members of the family sleep around him. The little cemetary is in a thick growth of woods on the outskirts of the plantation. When his estate was being put in order Jefferson wrote to his overseer from Washington, regarding the selection of a location for this purpose, as follows:

"Choose some vale in the park where there is no sound to break the stillness but a brook that, bubbling winds among the woods; where no mark of human shape is, unless it be the skeleton of some poor wretch who sought out the spot to despair and die in. Let it be among the ancient and venerable oaks. Intersperse some gloomy evergreens. Appropriate one half to the use of my family, the other to strangers, servants, etc. Let the exit look upon a small and distant part of the Blue mountains."

These instructions were followed, and the description of what his grave should be answers very well for what they are to-day. The little cemetary is about 100 feet square, enclosed by a brick wall, which is in a sad state of dilapidation, but which will be repaired by the Secretary of State. When Jefferson died, in 1826, there was found among his papers a drawing and memorandum regarding his tombstone and epitaph. The first monument was erected in 1827 after the design. This was chipped away in a few years by relic-hunters, and in 1851 was replaced by another after the same pattern. This one was also destroyed by inches, and the fragments taken away by strangers. It was replaced by a third after the war, but this also is badly mutilated and the epitaph entirely defaced. It is proposed to erect another as soon as the title to the plot of ground can be acquired by the United States, and to protect it from vandalism. Mr. Sevillon A. Brown, the accomplished chief clerk of the State department, who, by direction of Secretary Evarts, has taken the matter in charge, has procured the original draft and memorandum made by Jefferson regarding his tombstone—the same that was found among his papers at his death—and it will be preserved with other Jeffersonian relics among the archives of the State department, of which he was the first Secretary. It is written upon a single sheet of coarse letter paper in use at that time, and is much yellowed by age, although the penmanship is as legible as if it were written only yesterday.—*Graphic.*

## Charles I. and Cromwell.

The shocking story of the sacrilege committed in St. Mark's Churchyard has directed public attention to the general subject of the dead and the relations with them of the living, not only from the points of affection and tenderness from which they are usually contemplated, but from the points of the view of hostility and malice, which, alas! find scope under as well as above the sod, and reach the senseless corpses as well as the the sensitive living bodies of our fellow creatures.

In this connection it is of great interest that neither the English Parliamentarians, who desired to huddle the body of King Charles I. out of sight, nor the English Royalists, who sought to dishonor the remains of Cromwell after the Restoration by tearing them out of their grave in Westminster Abbey and hanging them at Tyburn, succeeded in carrying out these abominable purposes. Sir Henry Halford, one of the surgeons of King George IV., succeeded in proving that King Charles I. lay buried in a vault in St. George's Chapel at Windsor, and the dust of Cromwell, it is believed, now sleeps in a place prepared for it at Newburgh Park, near Easingwold, in Yorkshire, by Cromwell's daughter Mary, the wife of Lord Fauconberg, who dwelt at Newburgh, when the Restoration took place. In a recent number of the London *World* the following account is given of the great Protector's present burial-place, which now belongs to a descendant of Lady Fauconberg, the well-known Sir Geo. Wombwell, Bart:

There is, however, a mightier memory than that of Laurence Sterne associated with Newburgh. In the long gallery is a glass case containing the saddle, holsters, Pistols, bit and bridle of "the greatest prince who ever ruled in England." The saddle and holster-cases are by no means of puritan simplicity, being of crimson velvet heavily embroidered in gold. The pistols are of portentous length and very thin in the barrel, and the bit is a cruel one with the tremendous check-pieces common two centuries ago—doubtless the Lord Protector liked his horse, like his Roundheadswell in, hand. Not quite opposite to these relics, hangs the portrait of a lady clad in dark green and demureness. This serious looking dame is Mary Cromwell, wife of the second Lord Fauconberg. It was she who, with keen womanly instinct, sharpened yet more by filial affection, foresaw that, the Restoration once achieved, the men who had fled before Oliver at Naseby and Worcester would not allow his bones to rest in Westminster. At dead of night his corpse was removed from the vault in the abbey and that of some member of the undistinguished crowd substituted for it. In solemn secrecy the remains of him, of whom it was said, "If not a king, he was a man whom it was good for kings to have among them," were conveyed to Newburgh, where they yet repose, the insane fury of the Royalist ghouls, who hung the supposed body of Cromwell as well as that of Ireton on the gallows of Tyburn, having thus been cheated of its noblest prey. The tomb of Cromwell occupies the end of a narrow chamber at the head of a flight of steep stairs, and is an enormous mass of stone-work built and cemented into the walls, apparently with the object of making it impenetrable. There is no reason to doubt the truth of this story, preserved in the Bellasyse family for two centuries and a quarter. It is not a legend, but a genuine piece of family history, and implicitly believed on the spot. It is needless to say that the over-curious have again and again begged the lords of Newburgh to have the tomb opened, but this request has met with invariable refusal, even when proffered by the most illustrious personages. "No, no," observed Sir George Wombwell heartily as ever, but quite firmly; "we do not make a show of our great relative's tomb, and it shall not be opened. In this part of Yorkshire we no more dig up our remote great uncle than we sell our grandmothers. The Protector's bones shall rest in peace, at least for my time."

Of the discovery of the remains of King Charles I. many accounts have been given since the year 1813, when that discovery was made, nearly two centuries after Lord Clarendon had thrown all England off the track by his carelessness in indicating the precise spot of interment. But no account is better than that of the original discoverers themselves, which we now publish:

George IV. had built a mausoleum at Windsor, and while conducting a passage under the choir of St. George's Chapel an opening was unintentionally made into the vault of Henry VIII. through which the workmen saw not only those two coffins which are supposed to contain the bodies of Henry VIII. and Jane Seymour, but a third, covered with a black pall. Immediately an examination was made April 1, 1813, in the presence of George VI. then Prince Regent, the Duke of Cumberland, Count Munster, the Dean of Windsor, Benjamin Charles Stevenson, Esq., and Sir Henry Halford. On removing the pall, a plain leaden coffin, with no appearance of ever having been inclosed in wood, and bearing an inscription, "King Charles, 1648," in large legible characters, on a scroll of lead encircling it immediately presented itself to view. A square opening was then made in the upper part of the lid, of such dimensions as to admit a clear insight into its contents. These were an internal wooden coffin, very much decayed, and the body carefully wrapped up in cere-cloth, into the folds of which a quantity of unctuous or greasy matter mixed with resin, as it seemed, had been melted so as to exclude as effectually as possible the external air. The coffin was completely full, and from the tenacity of the cere-cloth, great difficulty was experienced in detaching it successfully from the parts which it enveloped. Wherever the unctuous matter insinuated itself the separation of the cere-cloth was easy and when it came off a correct impression of the features to which it had been applied was observed in the unctuous substance. At length the whole face was disengaged from its covering. The complexion of the skin of it was dark and discolored; the forehead and temples had lost nothing of their muscular susbtance; the cartlage of the nose was gone, but the left eye in the first moment of exposure was open and full, though it vanished almost instantly, and the pointed beard so characteristic of the period of the reign of King Charles was perfect. The shape of the face was a long oval; many of the teeth remained, and the left ear in consequence of the interposition of the unctuous matter between it and the cere-cloth was found entire. It was difficult at this moment to withhold a declaration that, notwithstanding its disfigurement, the countenance did bear a strong resemblance to the coins, busts and especially to the pictures of King Charles I. by Vandyke, by which it had been made familiar. When the head had been entirely disengaged from the attachments which confined it, it was found to be loose, and without any difficulty was taken up and held to view. It was quite wet, and gave a greenish and red tinge to paper and to linen which touched it.

The back part of the scalp was entirely perfect, and had a remarkably fresh appearance, the pores of the skin being more distinct, as they usually are when soaked in moisture, and the tendons and ligaments of the neck were of considerable substance and firmness. The hair was thick at the back part of the head, and in appearance nearly black. A portion of it, which has since been cleansed and dried, is of a beautiful dark brown color. That of the beard was of a redder brown. On the back part of the head it was not more than an inch in length, and had probably been cut so short for the convenience of the executioner, or perhaps by the piety of friends soon after death, in order to furnish memorials of the unhappy King. On holding up the head, to examine the place of separation from the body, the muscles of the neck had evidently retracted themselves considerably, and the fourth cervical vertebra was found to be cut through its substance transversely, leaving the surfaces of the divided portions perfectly smooth, and even, an appearance which could have been produced only by a heavy blow inflicted with a sharp instrument, and which furnished the last proof wanting to identify King Charles I. After this examination of the head, which served every purpose in view, and without examining the body below the neck, it was immediately restored to its situation, the coffin was soldered up again, and the vault closed.

☞A pretty long list might be made of men who have owed their advancement in life to a smart answer at the right moment. One of Napoleon's veterans, who survived his master many years, was wont to recount with great glee how he had once picked up the Emperor's cocked hat at a review, when the latter, not noticing that he was a private, said carelessly "Thank you, Captain." "In what regiment, Sire?" asked the ready-witted soldier. Napoleon, perceiving his mistake, answered with a smile, "In my guard, for I see you know how to be prompt." The newly-made officer received his commission next morning.

## Tennyson.

The London correspondent of the Chicago *Times* gives some entertaining gossip concerning the poet Tennyson, which will be read with interest. It has not always happened that the poet laureate has been confessedly the first poet in Great Britain.—Some of the laureates have been so little gifted that they have brought the honorary title into disrepute, rendering it almost synonymous with royal poetaster. The present laureate is thought to dignify his office more than the office dignifies him. Certainly the most popular, if not the greatest of the twin British bards, he is naturally ranked as the most eminent of contemporaneous poets.

He used to dwell in London, but for many years he has made his home—and a delightful home it is—at Farringford, on the Isle of Wight. He frequently came to the capital, however during the season; and his advent usually creates a sensation in the literary and artistic society in which he moves. Although vain to excess, he is not fond, in these latter days, of being lionized to the extent of the lionizing disposition of his countless enthusiastic admirers.

It is considered quite a treat to meet him in a London drawing-room, though why the writer can not divine. "I would," he says, "quite as soon meet any cultured and well-bred man as the laureate—sooner, too, in truth, for the latter does not always show his breeding, however much he may have."

No verse maker since Byron's day has appealed more to the sentimental nature of sentimental women. Many of his lays appear to be specially addressed to the feminine mind and feminine heart—not that they are weak or insipid, but that they express the large sympathy with beauty, and the delicate spirituality of things which mark and make the true womanly character. He used to be very handsome—quite the ideal personally of a poet. Everybody is familiar with the portrait that appears as a frontispiece in the blue and gold edition of his works printed in this country. The portrait a good deal idealized was taken when the idylist was about thirty-five, and might well touch the sensibilities of a romantic maiden. The eyes are large and dreamy; the nose delicate and finely formed; the forehead broad and noble; the mouth almost voluptuously full, but exquisitely cut, and the hair hanging in dark masses over a superbly-shaped head. His figure is tall, and has been commanding; his bearing dignified and stately. He was a man whom people turned in the street to look at, and the amount of feminine gush of which he was the recipient, for twenty-five years, is incalculable. He was compared to Apollo, to Adonis, and Antinous, and talked of with rapture as both sides of the sea. Thousands of women if he had spoken to them, would have felt the breath of Eden on their cheek, and heard the music of the spheres. Even the English women, who, as a rule, are inclined to stolidity, were, to use their expression, extremely sweet on the man that had given them Claribels, Lillians, Mauds, and Marianas to smile and sigh over, and that had strung his lyre to the never wearisome key of love.

I remember distinctly the first time I saw Tennyson—he was about fifty-seven then. Having been pointed out to me in a drawing-room, I could not believe him to be the laureate. His height was hidden by a stoop; his once luxurient locks were scant; his face was thin; his eyes inflamed, and partially concealed by blue glasses. His manner was nervous, uneasy, awkward in the extreme; his voice querulous and disagreeable in spite of its depth. He was almost a burlesque of the bard I had imagined. If his nose had been painted vermillion, and he had had a cotton umbrella under his arm, he might have appeared in opera bouffe, as a satire upon what he had been.

I believe he was then suffering from ill health as well as from one of the unamiable moods to which he is at times subject. I have met him since under more favorable circumstances; but I shall never forget my first impression of him. The thin hair, the blue glasses, the bent form, the querulous tone will stick to my memory like importunity to a book agent.

The author of "Locksley Hall" has always been more than a worker, he has been a tireless toiler over his MSS., spending hours, sometimes days, it is said, upon single lines. Many of his poems, and parts of his poems, have been entirely re-written, his first copy being entirely unlike that which he sent to the printer. His apparently easy, natural flow of language has been purchased with the utmost pains. He has confessed sometimes that it is an agony to write, and yet he takes pleasure in the agony which gives him added fame. He never surrenders any intellectual task, until he has satisfied the last degree of his fastideousness. He occasionally makes his first draft with facility, afterward changing, pruning, filling line after line, word after word.

Like all the irritable kind, he is variable and moody, especially in composition. One day he will do five times as much as he will another; sometimes he finds it impossible to write. Generally, however, he works steadily and regularly while he is at Farringford; leaving his literary labors behind him, when, as they say here, he comes up to London. His habit is to shut himself up in his library; never permitting himself to be disturbed under any circumstances. Nevertheless, he is interrupted, and then he grows wild with nervous irritability. The slightest interruption is sufficient to expel the demon of inspiration for the day, and to introduce the demon of discord in his stead.

The poet's general mode of writing is extremely slow. He builds his poems word by word, just as a brick-maker makes a new wall, brick by brick, except that the poet takes a hundred times the trouble that the mechanic does to arrange and cement his words together.

The song "Come Into the Garden, Maud," is reported to have cost him more thought and labor than any poem of the same length he has ever composed. I have been told thad he wrote it fifty times before it pleased him, and that he spent nearly a month at it.

"Locksley Hall" is another marvel of effort. He wrote it in two days, and occupied the better part of six weeks of eight hours a day, in altering and polishing it. He used frequently to work as long as that; of late years, he rarely spends more than eight hours out of the twenty-four in composition. "One of the author's favorite poems is the Princess," which he considers the best production after "Idyls of the King."

Tennyson has not worked the vein of poesy without pecuniary profit. He got very little—barely £200—from his first two ventures; but his third series finally bringing him into notice and fashion, put him on the road to fortune. "The Princess," "Maud," and the "Idyls" had immense sales—greater in America than in Britain—for everything he writes now he obtains the highest prices. He has been paid vast sums for the privilege of issuing his complete works; and on one or two instances the publishers have lost money by the extreme liberality of their terms.

It is said that the bard has made by his pen £60,000, although I suspect this may be an exaggeration, since it is but fifteen years that his compensation has been very generous. He has, I think, an income from other sources, and his wife is reported to have had a small fortune in her own right.

Albeit he lives in handsome style, having surrounded himself with objects of luxury and art; he is quite careful of his money, makes good investments, and understands how to drive shrewd bargains with his publishers. He has been spoken of as very close in small matters; but such closeness is doubtless the result of caprice, not of avarice or niggardliness.

## Friendship.

What is it? Do smiles, words of cheer and kind actions constitute it? Are those who never upbraid, but meet all our deeds with words of praise, who flatter us on every possible occasion to be considered true friends? Their attentions may be pleasant to our vanity and conceit, and keep us in the best of humor with ourselves, and we may think their company very desirable, yet they will not do to put faith in, for their amiable behavior is often the cloak for self-interest. The person who will tell us our faults—kindly of course—who will try to teach us to see ourselves as others see us, who will show by acts rather than words that he kindly regards us, is more worthy of trust than one who agrees with all our sentiments, right or wrong, and who is equally ready to coincide with some one else, even if the subject should happen to be our short-comings. Give me the friend who has the same love for me always, who is ready to "speak up" for me in the midst of my enemies, and repeat what he considers my virtues as an offset to the failings they may reherse, who will hold fast to his faith in my truth and goodness in spite of defamation. Such friends may be scarce, but when found are priceless treasures.

☞Tincture of Benzoin is highly lauded by Mr. Philip Cowen as a simple and most effective dressing for flesh wounds. In a recent paper on this subject he holds that this application is much more healing to a recent wound than either water dressings or any form of fat. After twenty-four hours he considers a wound no longer recent, and advises free ventilation of them then, rather than closing them up.

# Young Folks' Column.

## A Child's Sonnets.

I.—BABY.

Dimpled and flushed and dewy-pink he lies,
Crumpled and tost and lapt in snowy bands,
Aimlessly reaching with his tiny hands,
Lifting in wondering gaze his great blue eyes:
Sweet, pouting lips, parted by breathing sighs,
Soft cheeks, warm-tinted as from topic lands,
Framed with brown hair in shining silken strands,
All fair, all pure, a sunbeam from the skies;
O perfect innocence! O soul enshrined
O blissful ignorance of good or ill,
By never gale of idle passion crossed;
Although thou art no alien from thy kind.
Though pain and death may take the captive still,
Through sin, at least, thine Eden is not lost.

II.—MOTHER.

Across her snowy couch she drooping lies,
A langour on her limbs that seems a grace,
A sacred pallor on her lily face,
A blessed light reflected in her eyes.
She knows who drew her strength, and would not rise;
Forgetting self, she rests a little space,
Sees her warm life-blood mantle in his face,
And strains her ear to catch his wailing cries.
O wondrous mother love! how strange, and deep
With what vibrating thrill of tenderness!
To give the glow, and lie a pallid flower,
To give the light, and smile, and wait to weep!
Sweet is thine infant's warm unconsciousness,
But sweeter thy mysterious, sacred power.

## How Hans Saw the Elephant.

There was great excitement among the boys in Eastwood, for a circus was coming to town that morning, and every boy who could possibly raise twenty-five cents and get permission, was going.

They had talked of nothing else for a week, and it had seemed to them that the day would never come.

But it had, and at an early hour the boys trooped off to High Street to see the wagons, hear the music and get glimpses whenever they could, of the animals in cages.

The old elephant could not be hidden in a cage, and the boys all voted him the greatest wonder of all, with his big flapping ears and swinging trunk.

One little fellow in Eastwood could not go—little Hans, a German boy. He did feel dreadfully disappointed. He had heard such stories from the big boys that he was nearly wild to see an elephant.

But Hans' mother thought he was too small to go without her, and she could not leave her work; so, after a few very salt tears, the little boy brightened up and concluded to make the best of it.

He almost forgot his disappointment after dinner, for his mother gave him a pretzel, and let him borrow her big wooden spoon. So he sallied forth into the street in front of the house, and began to dig a well.

He had just begun to eat his pretzel when he spied two tumble-bugs coming up out of a hole close by. Breaking off a bit of his lunch, he dropped it right in their path, and they at once seized it and began to roll it home.

Hans laid down spoon and cake to watch them. He sat down flat on the ground, seeing how one bug would roll the load almost over with his front feet, and then, turning around, would push with his hind ones till he was tired, when the other would take his turn.

Hans thought it was very funny, and watched them till, just as they were ready for one last push, and he was holding his breath to see it plunge, a black cloud seemed to pass over the sun, and looking up, the terrified child saw not a cloud, but a great creature with flapping ears, standing right over him.

With one scream and two bounds he landed on the top of a high board fence. It is the greatest wonder that he did not drop down in fright, for there stood Mr. Elephant looking gravely at him.

Hans did not have time to ask him whether he came to watch the tumble-bugs, or to let a little boy have a look at him who could not go to the circus, for just then two men came along with red caps on their heads and long spears in their hands.

Mr. Elephant was acquainted with them, so without waiting to say good-bye to the little boy perched on the fence, he picked up the rest of the pretzel with the end of his long trunk, (I presume he found it a tough morsel,) and started off in a hurry.

It was of no use. In a few minutes he was captured, and with one man on his back and the other leading him, and a troop of boys following him at a safe distance, he was marched back to the circus tent again to finish the performance.

Hans' mother, quietly sewing in her kitchen, was not a little astonished when her son burst in with, "Oh mother, the *elfant* came to see me, he did; and he shtep on one of mide bugs, and pick up mine pretzel mit his tail. Can I have anudder?"

And this is the true story of how Hans saw the elephant.—*Companion.*

## The Time to be Pleasant.

"Mother's cross," said Maggie, coming out into the kitchen with a pout on her lips. Her aunt was busy ironing; but she looked up and answered Maggie.

"Then it is the very time for you to be pleasant and helpful. Mother was awake a great deal in the night with poor baby."

Maggie made no reply. She put on her hat and walked off into the garden. But a new idea went with her. "'The very time to be helpful and pleasant is when other people are cross.' Sure enough," thought she, "that would be the time when it would do the most good. I remember, when I was sick last year, I was so nervous that if anybody spoke to me, I could hardly help being cross; and mother never got angry or out of patience, but was just as gentle with me. I ought to pay it back now, and I will."

Maggie sprang up from the grass where she had thrown herself, and turned a face full of cheerful resolution toward the room where her mother sat soothing and tending a fretting, teething baby. She brought out the pretty ivory balls and began to jingle them for the little one. He stopped fretting and a smile dimpled the corners of his lips.

"Couldn't I take him out in his carriage mother? It is such a nice morning," she asked.

"I should be so glad if you would," said her mother.

The little hat and sack were brought, and baby was soon ready for his ride.

"I'll keep him as long as he is good," said Maggie; "and you must lie on the sofa and get a nap while I am gone. You are looking dreadfully tired."

The kind words and the kiss that accompanied them, were almost too much for the mother. The tears rose to her eyes, and her voice trembled as she answered:—

"Thank you dearie; it will do me a world of good if you can keep him out an hour, and the air will do him good too. My head aches badly this morning."

What a happy heart beat in Maggie's bosom as she trundled the little carriage up and down the walk. She had done real good. She had given back a little of the help and forbearance that had so often been bestowed upon her. She had made her mother happier, and given her time to rest. She resolved always to remember and act upon her aunt's good word: "The very time to be helpful and pleasant is when everybody is tired and cross."—*Well Spring.*

## Singular Hand-Writing.

Prominent among distinguished living Americans is the young inventor, Prof. Edison. He has invented a style of writing, which, though peculiar, is capable, in his hands, of being written with great rapidity. While in Virginia City, Va., the Professor stepped into a telegraph office and gave an exhibition of his penmanship. A local paper thus describes it.

One of the office boys asked him to put his name in an autograph album. He wrote a line that looked like print, and fixed his name at the bottom. Everybody admired the marvellous penmanship, which was, emphatically, a new style. The letters were awkwardly made, taken singly, but when grouped in a line, all looked exactly alike as if engraved on copper-plate.

"You couldn't take thirty words a minute and print like that," said one. "I can take forty," was the reply. The fastest operator present took one end of a wire, and Edison, sitting at the receiver, picked up a sheet of paper and said, "Let the message come." He sat there three minutes and took one hundred and thirty words with apparent ease, doing better than he had promised. The dispatch was written in the faultless hand that graced the autograph album.

## An Honest Boy.

An honest boy, refusing to yield to the tempter, was rewarded by the satisfaction of knowing that he had done his duty and increased his bank account.

A 13 year-old San Francisco boy came into a police station the other day with a package containing $300 which he had picked up in the street. After finding the money he took it to a broker to ascertain its value, but the man would not tell him and offered him $20 for the lot, which the boy refused and left the store.

The broker sent after him, however, and offered $100, but realizing by this time that he had found something valuable, he again refused to trade and went to the police station.

The next day a New York man appeared and established a claim to the money, and when he heard of the boy's rare honesty he presented the Chief of Police with $100, to be placed in a bank for the former's benefit.

"I don't like that cat. It's got splinters in its feet," was the excuse of a four-year-old boy for throwing the kitten away.

# Woman's Department.

## A New "Mother Goose."

"Oh! where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going to the lecture, sir, she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"The subject won't interest you sir," she said.

"Oh! what is that subject, my pretty maid?"
"The final extinction of man," she said.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

## An Invitation.

We think we may safely bespeak a greater interest in this column of our paper from those for whom it was especially set aside, and who should have the greatest interest in it. We wish our lady friends to know that communications on any subject of interest to them, suggestions in household economy, bits of experience in domestic matters, etc., will be gladly welcomed for publication. The past season must have brought many useful lessons to the thoughtful housekeeper; the results of some failures must give a warning which it would be well to communicate to others that they may be benefited thereby; or some may have words of encouragement and good cheer, they would like to send out to benefit somebody who may possibly read them in this column. Indeed, there are many good reasons why all should contribute their thoughts, experiences and opinions for the benefit and help of each other; and this place is always open for such communications as our friends may see fit to make. Send along the articles, old contributors and new, and let the column be well filled every week.

For the Woman's Department.

## Worry.

It is surprising what an amount of worry and fussing some people manage to chink into their daily life and grow fat and hearty over it. Nine cases out of ten is a habit, as much as tobacco chewing or smoking, but more objectionable, for chewing and smoking only affect the victim; worrying, the victim and every one else who hears the whining and fretting. It is useless to impute it to the sympathy, interest or love for our fellow beings, I don't believe it. If it does not lie at the door of bile, indegestion or overwork, the cause is inherited from some billious antecedent, or lack of cultivation. I suppose culture indirectly is an antidote for all the ills that flesh or brain is heir to or contracts. But if the chronic worries would but reflect how useless and limp is this conjuring things, if other things fail to work according to their intention or calculation, how powerless and enfeebling is the habit, and not at all healthy or remunerative, I verily believe they would repudiate it if they have strength of will sufficient. Such persons are generally selfish and don't know it. The best antidote for the disease or habit is good digestion, plenty to do and think about, and faith in God. If this will not help you, I cannot tell you what will. RUSTIC.

*Kennebec County.*

## The Economy of Cheerfulness.

In the first place, there is great economy in cheerfulness. It will cover the many defects in cooking or mistakes of judgment, to which the young housekeeper is daily exposed; a cheerful-tempered woman will, in the end, make a more finished housekeeper than one who habitually gives away to gloom. Hope is of much importance in the family, and no member needs it more than the wife and mother.

Cheerful faces add much to the enjoyment of the table, and give appetite for the plainest fare. Do not check the children in their inclination to talk and laugh at meal-time; good humor is a better sauce than any ever put up in labelled bottles, and one can take little delight in the best of dishes, if eaten when surrounded by sullen, ill-tempered faces. For her own sake, no lady can afford to be otherwise than thoughtful and gentle in the administration of her household duties